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JOHN BULL

VOL. XXXVIII. No. 1002. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25 1926. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

HAVE YOU APPLIED FOR YOUR 10/6 GIFT? Pages 15 to 23

40 Pages

Our Dramatic Coup

— We Smash the FORGERY GANG

Good Health!

Almost everyone can have good health, and keep it, if they will only pay more attention to their food — especially bread; for this must be good, wholesome and nourishing. It is best to eat "Bermaline," for this is ideal bread — sound, strength-giving food — and economical, too. There's no waste with "Bermaline" — it's all nourishment, every crumb of it.

Your Baker will supply you with fresh "Bermaline" Bread daily. For name of nearest "Bermaline" Baker, write to Montgomerie & Co., Ltd., Ibrox, Glasgow.

"Bermaline" Bread

"Bullets" & Winners

(Continued from page 39).

T. F. Piper, 3 Whidans Rd., Dublin; W. Fuller, 4, Victoria Rd., Wargrave; Mrs. K. Gourley, 9, Greenmore Rd. East, St. Albans; R. Green, 8, Highfield Rd., Bingley; Miss A. Grayson, 2, Middle St., Lancaster; F. Griffin, 22, Goldsmith Mans., Peckham; J. Griffiths, 39, Hillside, Wesmlwyd; C. Grimedale, 91, John St., Workington; Mrs. E. Gresch, 150, Bathurst Gdns., Kensal Rise; R. Hacking, 36, Brackley St., Oldham; F. R. Harford, The White House, Hampton Park Drive, Broadstairs; Mrs. Harrison, 56, Grove Rd., Rock Ferry; Miss M. Harrison, c/o T. Stubbs Rd., Wombwell; W. E. Harrison, Rosedene, Woodhouse Lane, Brighton; R. Harper, 134, Highland Rd., Southsea; H. Heap, 34, Changside, Hanley; J. K. Hill, 19, Marchmont Cres., Edinburgh; H. S. Hodges, 72, High St., Worcester; B. Holt, Rockville House, Winforton; C. Holland, Little Chesterton, Nr. Bicester; W. James, 98, Upwell St., Sheffield; T. Jenkins, 27, Beaconsfield St., Cadoxton; A. E. Jones, 43, Medina Rd., Finsbury Park; S. C. Juniper, St. Newlyn East, Cornwall; W. J. Kingsbury, "Ridgeton," London Rd., Stroud; E. Lambourne, 3, Amyand Cottages, St. Margarets, S.W.; A. Langton, 76, Newington St., Leicester; W. F. Lawton, 51, Somers Rd., Walthamstow; B. Lewis, 144, Bournemouth Rd., Lr. Parkstone; R. A. Lewis, 61, Abernant Rd., Blackham; J. Lyle, 23, Vernon St., Saltcoats; Miss S. A. Lloyd, 5, Wyndham St., Treherbert; J. A. Marshall, 36, Alma St., Falkirk; J. F. Meadowcroft, 96, Fitzwarren St., Seedley; J. McConville, 154, Crookston St., Glasgow; G. McKerr, 107, University Av., Belfast; T. Page, 7, Park Row, Greenwich; W. Paget, 82, Mynachdy Rd., Cardiff; Miss M. A. Palmer, 53, Oxford St., Norwich; Mrs. E. Pearce, Trevennor, Maesteg; J. Phillips, 15, Queen St., Maesteg; Miss M. Pierce, Fellin-Wen-Valley, Anglesey; B. Reed, Rose Cott., Arrington, Nr. Royston; J. Reid, Broomhead Pl., Wellwood, Dunfermline; A. Roberts, 134, Well Hall Rd., Eltham; R. Robertson, 2, McLaren Terr., Edinburgh; R. Robinson, 15, Sir Georges Rd., Soton; A. Rushton, 3, St. Stephens Av., Blackpool; A. Rawlinson, 165, Walkden Rd., Worsley; G. Silk, 11, Fleming St., Kilmarnock; R. W. Simmons, 111, "A" Rd., Stanhope Lines, Aldershot; W. Sinclair, 18, Vine St., Hunslet; Miss G. E. Smith, Keeper's Cott., Hollins Lane, Chesterfield; H. Smith, 14, Cemetery Rd., Shelby; J. Sutherland, 7, Randolph St., Dunfermline; L. S. Taylor, 6, Selsdon Rd., W. Norwood; S. Titcombe, 240, Cricklade Rd., Swindon; C. Vaughan, 23, Beaufort St., Brynmawr; J. Vaughan, 4, Glandore Drive, Belfast; Mrs. A. Virgo, 61, Briardale Rd., L'pool; C. T. Waterhouse, 86, Edinburgh St., Hull; Mrs. D. B. Webbe, 24, Wilbury Av., Hove; J. H. Wells, Gladstone Houses, Belgrave, Leicester; A. White, 4, Charles St., Hillingdon Heath; E. J. Whitting, 3, Ritherdon Rd., Balham; C. Wood, 16, Richmond Pl., West Brompton; G. W. Woods, 73, Whitecross Rd., Weston-super-mare.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

4. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

5. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 576.

GOING RED—SLOWLY—LOVE'S FIRE—KEPT IN THE DARK—WIFE'S FAMILY—IN OUR DAY—BAD SAUCE—WHAT WOULD SHE—OPPOSITE FRIENDS—LIKE HER BROTHER—SEEING—HEARD AT HOME—SOCIETY LIFE—WHEN HE'S IN LOVE—RUDE BOY—CRUSHING—LEFT ALONE—SAID TO THE DOGS—VILLAGE FIREMAN—WHAT IS HONEY?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on page 39, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12. All Coupons so used, MUST be marked clearly with the number 576 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 576, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 577.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 577 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

What "JOHN BULL" Gives:

FIRE.

£400—against loss by fire to the reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife directly due to injuries caused by an outbreak of fire at registered reader's home.

£500—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.

£250—or £125 in respect of cash for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£2 PER WEEK maximum, paid during subsistence apart from preceding 52 weeks.

ACCIDENTS in HOME and GARDEN.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£250—loss of life.

£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one limb and one eye.

£125—loss of one limb or one eye.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

HOUSEHOLD BENEFITS.

£500—loss caused by storm, tempest or flood to the registered reader's household furniture or personal effects.

£300—loss caused by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquake.

£100—loss by explosion of gas or domestic boilers.

£100—loss by bursting of hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.

£300—loss caused by aeroplanes, airships, or other aerial craft.

£300—loss by damage by riots or civil commotion.

£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife (permanently residing together) by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers entering for the purpose of robbery.

£500—if one is killed under similar circumstances.

£500—or £250 in respect of cash for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.

£10—Medical Fees for infants by violence caused by burglars, housebreakers or fire.

£3 PER WEEK for both, or £2 per week for either up to 4 weeks for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.

BUSINESS BENEFITS.

The undermentioned benefits all apply to the husband or wife of the registered reader.

£5 5s.—for total disablement by fifteen contagious diseases, viz.: Smallpox, Measles, Scarlatina, Diphtheria, Enteric Fever, Cerebro-spinal Fever (or "Spotted Fever"), Anthrax and Poliomyelitis (or Infantile Paralysis). These benefits are only applicable to readers between the ages of 10 and 65, who have been registered for twenty-one days prior to the illness manifesting itself.

SPORTS.

£250—in case of death if the registered reader be killed accidentally while playing—Football, Hockey, Golf, Lacrosse, as an amateur on a recognised playing ground.

£3 PER WEEK up to 4 weeks for total disablement providing it involves fracture of a limb or skull.

BOATING AND BATHING.

£250—if the reader be accidentally drowned while on a pleasure boating or yachting trip, or bathing in the sea at any seaside resort, or in any river, or public swimming bath, providing that the reader be not a professional swimmer or boatsman, and that, in case of boating, the boat be not a passenger steamer.

WIRELESS BENEFIT.

£10—for damage by lightning to registered reader's Wireless Apparatus (including aerials and supports, licensed in such event by him at his or her private address as registered.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT FREE INSURANCE GI

A Special Message to our New Readers

DON'T overlook the most wonderful feature of all in "John Bull"—our Great Free Insurance Gift. By becoming a registered reader "John Bull" will stand sentry over your home ready to compensate you against FIRE, STORM, FLOODS, SICKNESS and ACCIDENT.

Why not profit by the experience of over 17,000 "John Bull" readers who have already benefited? Delay is danger, as the letters below go to show. Sign the forms to-day.

If only they had signed the forms!

THE FATAL DELAY.

We have been getting JOHN BULL for over a year now and just about contemplated buying on your registering. Our house has been burnt to the ground and everything we possessed went with it. We just got off with our lives. It should be a lesson to us not to put things off in the future.

(Mrs.) R. MILLISH,
Post Office,
Glanaber,
Nr. Bisingowrie.

THE TRAGEDY OF IT.

"The first flow tenant whose household goods were damaged to the extent of £9 had no insurance. He was one of your registered readers UP TO THREE MONTHS AGO."

Extract from report of James Bull Insurance Assessor.

THE PRICE SHE PAID.

My hearty thanks for cheque. It was quite a help in replacing the damage to my home. My next door neighbour has long been a reader of JOHN BULL, but like many others I know has delayed signing the forms and is NOW SUFFERING FOR HER NEGLIGENCE. I have now persuaded her to sign

T. McCARTHY,
—, Orion Terrace,
Penrhiwceiber,
Glam.

We could also quote thousands of letters from grateful readers who have blessed the day when they signed the forms. It is better to sign to-day than to regret to-morrow.

"BUY HERE."

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order home to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Send clean. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and covering registration will be sent on receipt of 2d. stamped addressed envelope.

"BUY HERE."

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

Cash the Coupons

"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

Here is a wonderful opportunity to own the famous "John Bull" 5/- Pen and perhaps a shilling, and, in addition, get a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil FREE!

A SPURT OF THE WRITING ARM MAKES THE PEN IS FILLED.

SEE WHAT YOU GET!

(1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, equal to pens costing £1 each. Handsomely finished. Complete with non-leak pencil.

WITH THE COUPON— 4/- only.

The Pen is fitted with 14-ct. solid gold nib, iridium tipped, and safety cap. Guaranteed 2 years.

(A. 25.) JOHN BULL

PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons to any number up to five (six in all) ALL DATED, may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send 6 Coupons and 9d. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 2d. extra. Cheques, etc., "——— & Co.," and make payable to "John Bull" Blade if fine—medium—broad nib required. JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.

NEW MODEL Oil — Gas Mantle & Wick LAMP

37/6 COMPLETE

FOURTEEN DAYS FREE TRIAL

IT is as steady as a rock, as constant as a lighthouse. Experts are agreed that the light of the Pifco Lamp is unrivalled for soft and steady brilliance. It is provided with a highly sensitive and unique wick regulator which ensures perfect adjustment. It is silent, simple, safe and clean, burning ordinary paraffin—94% air to 6% oil-gas. The Lamp casts no shadow and can be lit without removing the shade and chimney.

4 HOURS LIGHT — FOR 1d. —

" 100 " Candle Power

Write now for Catalogue

PIFCO LTD., 87, High Street, Manchester

A Soft Skin

Keep your skin soft and smooth—avoid chapped hands and cracked lips by using

Snowfire TABLET

In 3d. Tablets. Family size 7½d.

Also in nickel containers 6d. and 1/-

Snowfire Soap is THE Complexion Soap.

Corn came out—*root and all*

No corn, no matter how obstinate and painful and long standing, can resist the action of Radox Bath Salts. Easily and painless and quickly, Radox removes corns, root and all. If one bath does not do this, the second or third will do it. Read this remarkable letter:

" I have obtained wonderful relief from Radox Bath Salts. I had a very painful festered corn and nothing I used ever did it any good. After the first foot-bath with Radox, all intense pain and soreness disappeared, and the second bath brought the root of the corn right out. Now after weeks of misery, the relief was exquisite, and I shall never in future be without a packet of Radox Bath Salts, and I shall also thoroughly recommend them to all my friends and to any sufferers from foot trouble that I hear of.

22nd May, 1925. M.N."

How Radox Removes Corns.

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer-layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is obvious that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts. Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet.*

Radox Bath Salts

E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, LTD, 68, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER

"JOHN BULL"

has investigated our products and

"John Bull's" Guarantee

is behind our advertisement.
All our goods carry our 14 days'

AMAZING GUARANTEE.

You can wash them, use them, test them in any way you like, and you can return them within 14 days, at our expense, without giving any reason. We guarantee to instantly refund your money.

REMEMBER.—We daren't make this offer if our VALUE were not extraordinary, and JOHN BULL wouldn't insert it if it were not absolutely genuine.

FREE COMPETITION.
Nothing to pay. Nothing to buy.
Call or write for particulars.

WHITEST SHEETS IN THE WORLD

COST LESS, WASH WHITER, WEAR LONGER than any other Sheets on earth.

BLEACHED. Plain or Twill.

2 x 2½ yds. per pair	9/6,	12/6,	15/6
2 x 3 " "	11/3,	15/-,	18/-
2½ x 2½ " "	11/9,	15/6,	18/9
2½ x 3 " "	14/-,	18/11,	22/6

REMEMBER OUR GUARANTEE. You can pay 25 per cent. to 50 per cent. more elsewhere for inferior sheets.

PURE IRISH LINEN

Sheets, 2 x 3 yds. ... per pair 33/6
2½ x 3 " ... " 45/-
Pillow Cases, 20 x 30 in. ... each 2/6
Bolster Cases, 20 x 60 in. ... each 5/-

THINK OF IT! Bolster and 2 Pillow Cases in fine Irish Linen for 10/-.

Call or write for complete Household Drapery List.

The V.I. Co. Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 6, SOUTH PARADE, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER.

One minute from St. Ann's Square.

BABY CARS from 52/6

Direct from Factory, On Approval. CARRIAGE PAID. *Retail Profits Saved.* Cash or Easy Terms. *Send now for Free Art Catalogue.*

GODIVA CARRIAGE CO. Dept. 80, COVENTRY.

INVALID TRICYCLES

from £11.10 Bath Chairs from £3.10 also Merlin Chairs and Spinal Carriages.

R. A. HARDING (Dept. J), Newtown, Trowbridge, WILTS.

See that your bicycle or motor cycle is fitted for comfort with a BROOKS SADDLE

Call and see the full range of models at Olympia Exhibition. Stand 224.

J. B. BROOKS & CO., LTD., BIRMINGHAM.

The Humber 2¾ H.P. Motor Cycle.

The machine that made the 2¾ h.p. class famous.

THE 2¾ H.P. Humber has 2 Gold Cups, 16 Silver Cups; 56 Gold Medals, 7 First Class Team Prizes, 59 Highest Awards behind it. It has forced its way to leadership of its class by sheer merit. Its reliability brought it British Motor Cycling Championship Honours in the International Six Days' Trials, and was one of only eight out of 84 to get through the gruelling of this trial, and the Brooklands test without losing a single mark.

Stand No. 6

—OLYMPIA, SEPT. 21—26.—

A 2¾ H.P. "Model de Luxe"	Sports	...	£50	
A 2¾ H.P. "	Tourist	...	£50	7 6
A 2¾ H.P. "Six Days" Model	Sports	...	£47	10 0
A 2¾ H.P. "	Tourist	...	£47	17 6

And a 2¾ H.P. Sidecar Outfit. (Sidecar eminently suitable for any Humber Motor Cycle.)

See the complete sections of working model.

A complete range of 16 Humber cycles will also be on view.

HUMBER LIMITED, COVENTRY.

London Showrooms and Export Branch Offices: 32, Holborn Viaduct, E.C. 1.

New Hair Growth

A multitude of men and women have used the remarkable compound—Kotalko, with astonishing and delightful benefit in removing scurf, stopping the falling out of hair, and in developing a new growth This has been done in many cases where the baldness existed for years, and when many other hair tonics, lotions, medicinal treatments, etc, had been unsuccessfully tried.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Big Patches of Baldness Now Covered with Hair.

Boosbeck, Yorks.

When I first sent for Kotalko I was practically **bald all over my head** with great big patches of baldness. Now, as you will see by my photograph, after six months' use of Kotalko, I have as good and thick a head of hair as anyone could desire. The improvement was noticeable from the very first box, and the complete new growth was achieved by only two large boxes.

William Daniels.

Thick And Curly Hair.

Nr. Farnham (Surrey).

When I began to use Kotalko I was **quite bald.** I used to wear a silk cap to cover my head, as I had given up all hope and was tired of trying things to get my hair back again.

My friends have watched the gradual change in my head, from its milk-white baldness to its present wonderful thickness of hair. I used to apply Kotalko every day to the scalp until the hair grew all over my head in its natural brown colour, and thick and curly as the photograph shows.

The new growth of hair is the talk of my neighbours and friends. My grateful appreciation for your good advice, and wishing you every success to Kotalko, yours sincerely,

(Mrs.) Nellie O'Neill.

New Thick Growth After Baldness.

Nr. Alfreton, Derbyshire.

When my hair first commenced to **fall when brushed or combed,** it did not bother me much; but when the falling continued until at last **bald places** began to appear, I was very much worried. By the time I decided to use Kotalko, **my hair was all completely off.**

Now, as you will see by the photograph, after using two boxes of Kotalko, I have a **new growth of hair** which has grown thick and is in **splendid condition.**

(Mrs.) R. D. Ashmore.

Growth After Baldness.

Dungannon.

My head was all bald patches. Various preparations had been used but had failed to bring on the hair. This made me dubious about Kotalko, but I decided to give it a chance. After two months' use the **hair started to grow on the bald patches,** and now after using six boxes my head is absolutely normal, **thick hair** covering the baldness and the scalp in splendid condition. Kotalko has certainly worked wonders.

Robt. J. Wylie.

New Hair Grew On Bald Places,

Goxhill, Nr. Hull.

I can highly recommend Kotalko, for it is worth its weight in gold. I was greatly troubled with dandruff and falling hair and gradually the hair came away, leaving me **quite bald in parts.**

I quickly saw an improvement when I commenced using Kotalko, for the dandruff began to clear. Soon the falling stopped, and **new hair began to grow on the bald places, and now my hair is quite thick,** and free from all signs of dandruff, thanks to Kotalko. I have recommended your preparation to my friends, and shall be only too pleased to recommend to all I meet in need of such a hair-grower.

You may use this testimony if you wish to do so, and help convince the sceptical that **Kotalko is genuine.**

George Dent.

Success at Last,

Reading.

I had become **quite bald on the top of my head,** due to the constant falling and thinning of the hair, although I had used every possible hair tonic, but now the condition of **my hair speaks remarkably well for the wonderful powers of Kotalko.**

I need no longer worry about going completely bald, and I shall do all in my power to recommend Kotalko. My wife and daughter are so pleased with results that they have followed my example.

W. G. Smith.

New Hair At 75.

Carnarvonshire

Kotalko has grown a nice lot of hair on the top of my head, although I am 75 years of age. When I was younger I had a wonderful head of hair, but it commenced to fall out many years ago, and I had tried many things, but to no avail, until I used Kotalko. My friends are surprised and **my barber is astonished at my hair growing so well,** as shown in the photograph. Kotalko is grand, and I am **proud to boast of such a good head of hair at my age.**

James Harris.

100,000 TEST BOXES

KOTALKO has components of **genuine bear fat** (oil), juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients from the **three kingdoms of nature,** in accord with the recipe of the original compound, and modern improvements thereon.

Readers of this paper who are troubled by falling hair, dandruff, and baldness are invited to send for a test box at once.

A distribution of 100,000 testing boxes is now being made to those who apply—only one box to one person—either sex. To obtain a box it is only necessary to send threepence in stamps to the address below.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

Send or Copy this COUPON.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions, for which I enclose 3d. in stamps.

NAME.....

ADDRESS .....

..... 3 GN.

JOHN HART BRITTAIN LTD., 2, Percy St., (3S GN) London, W.1

RHEUMATISM CURED

Sydney, Glos.

Dear Sir,—For 10 years I have suffered from Rheumatism, and for many years used a stick and crutch. I could not sleep at night with the pain. I tried a number of things, all failed, and I lost faith in everything until I tried Urace Tablets, which have proved successful.

I recommend Urace Tablets to every one suffering from Rheumatism.

Yours truly, Mrs. R. BIRT.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its re-appearance, That is why **URACE** has succeeded when stores of so-called cures, such as grass, appliances, belts, and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why **URACE** is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots (600 Branches), Timothy White Co. Taylor's, Saltrides's, Whiteley's, Harrod's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, Dept. 75, 82, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR

NEURALGIA, CRAMP, NERVE PAINS, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLE GOUT, BACKACHE, SCIATICA, &c.

CORK LINO

FOR EVERY ROOM

that saves the women folk from floor scrubbing drudgery and saves money because it wears so long, should be tried on the floors of every home. Catesbys Cork Lino can be bought for Cash or Easy Terms.

Patterns, Samples and Prices from Dept. K 10,

CATESBYS Ltd., London, W.1.

THE CAPTAIN

I offer the most up-to-date models obtainable at the finest cut cash prices, or at Easiest Possible Terms. My Free Catalogues will show you how to secure a World-famed "Captain" Cycle on 14 Days' Free Trial. Tyres! Accessories! etc., in vast numbers—quality unequalled—prices strikingly low. "Catalogue, please," on a post card, and the TWO WONDERFUL BOOKS will be sent without the slightest obligation on your part.

H. FITZPATRICK
66, Captain Works, BURNLEY.

ONE PAYMENT ONLY 3/-

BEFORE DELIVERY.

ALL SIZES

SEND 3/-

A GENEROUS OFFER

which places within your means a stylish guaranteed all leather famous "Cumfut" boots (tan or black), extra thick soles, leather lined, and built for hard wear. a boot which will satisfy the most particular, now offered on easy terms that everybody can afford to pay, and you have a boot that looks good, is really sound, and wear tested. Price only 25/- on easy terms, 3/- now and 3/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying monthly instalments. Send 3/- now and say what size we shall send you. Full satisfaction or deposit returned.

GENTS' GROUSE 25/- same terms, 3/- Deposit.
LADIES' GROUSE 25/- same terms, 3/- Deposit
Black or Tan, in all sizes.

Price List Free

Ltd., 81, Hope Stores, RYE.

GRAVES

'THIRTY'

30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value. Every piece warranted best quality. Graves 'Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Everlasting Handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Stainless Steel Tea Spoons, 1 Stainless Steel Tea Spoon, 1 Stainless Steel Sugar Sifter Spoon, 1 Stainless Steel Butter Knife, 1 Stainless Steel Jam Spoon, 1 Stainless Steel Sugar Tongs, 1 Stainless Steel Cheese Knife, 1 Stainless Steel Fish Slice, 1 Stainless Steel Fish Knife, 1 Stainless Steel Carving Knife, 1 Stainless Steel Steel, 1 Stainless Steel Fork, 1 Stainless Steel Spoon, 1 Stainless Steel Ladle, 1 Stainless Steel Soup Ladle, 1 Stainless Steel Gravy Ladle, 1 Stainless Steel Sauce Ladle, 1 Stainless Steel Pudding Spoon, 1 Stainless Steel Pudding Fork, 1 Stainless Steel Pudding Knife

The Same old Navy!

PLAYER'S
NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES
Medium Strength

10 for 6D

20 for 11½D

PLYS

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEYBACK Bargains to sell again. Kitchen Towels, lettered, all linen, 8d. ea. Sell 1/-. Zephyr Prints 7d. yd. Sell 10d. Art Silk Hose, 1/3. Sell 1/9. Tablecloths, large size, 2/6 ea. Sell 3/6. Hundreds of other bargains equally cheap. Start business for yourself, spare time, and send for our Catalogue and full particulars to-day.—Cochrane's, Wholesale Warehouse, 8, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (Wholesale only). List free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J. B.), 68 and 70, High Street, Manchester.

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AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 35.

AGENTS, World's Greatest Choc. & Cig. Club. Largest cash comm. Everything to start free.—Wrotham Bros., Ltd., Dept. 50, 91, York St., Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy CLUBS. Agents wanted. Best terms in the trade. Good commission. Fine presents to all agents. Send to-day.—Hope (Colne), Ltd., Dept. 125, Colne, Lancashire.

A BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE BOOK free to first 1,000 applicants to sell Private Xmas Cards. Ladies' designs. Latest novelties. Highest com. Valuable prizes.—Firth, Graham & Co., Dept. 126, Accrington. "A Firm with a Reputation."

AGENTS WANTED, either sex. MONEY IN HAND CASH YOURS CERTAIN by selling the famous CASTLE SERIES Christmas Cards. No outlay, no risk. Magnificent free sample book. Highest commission and prizes for agents. This is YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY to make money.—Write for particulars to-day to Castle Publishing Co., 103, Anchor Court, Preston.

AGENCY.—Add to your earnings by representing in spare time old-established firm selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, etc.; any one in regular work can apply; good comm., several supply samples, splendid catlg.; no outlay whatever. Dept. J., Bessant, Bright St., Leicester.

AGENTS REQUIRED.—£3 weekly easily earned by becoming an agent for our world-renowned "snowball" series of exquisite Christmas Cards and Calendars. The book that talks money. BIGGEST SALES, LOWEST PRICES AND HIGHEST COMMISSION. Samples free.—Master Press, Preston.

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AGENTS wanted to form Blanket Clubs. Genuine Proposition, no outlay.—Write Jack's J.B., Oakfield Street, Altrincham.

AGENTS wanted, either sex. 10/- in the £ com. No outlay, no experience. Wonder series Private Greeting Cards make £20 in spare or whole time.—The Press Co., 104, Cleveland St., W.1.

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SITUATIONS VACANT.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur Mechanics, and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped School in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 8, Conduit Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

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LOOK, ARMY BOOTS, 10/6, 12/6; Socks, 1/3; Cord Breeches, 10/6; Leggings, 4/6, 7/6; Grey Shirts, 6/6; Oilskin Suits, 12/6, 21/-; Capes, various, Horses Loin Cloths, 5/6; Rubber Boots, all kinds; Blankets, 4/6; Waterproof Sheets, 6 x 3, 3/6; Overcoats, 14/6; Carriage Paid. Satisfaction Guaranteed.—GASSON & SONS, Rye. Est. 127 years.

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DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery. Wonderful. No hurting pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (387), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials.—Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

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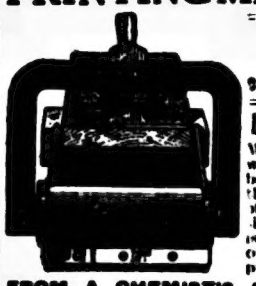

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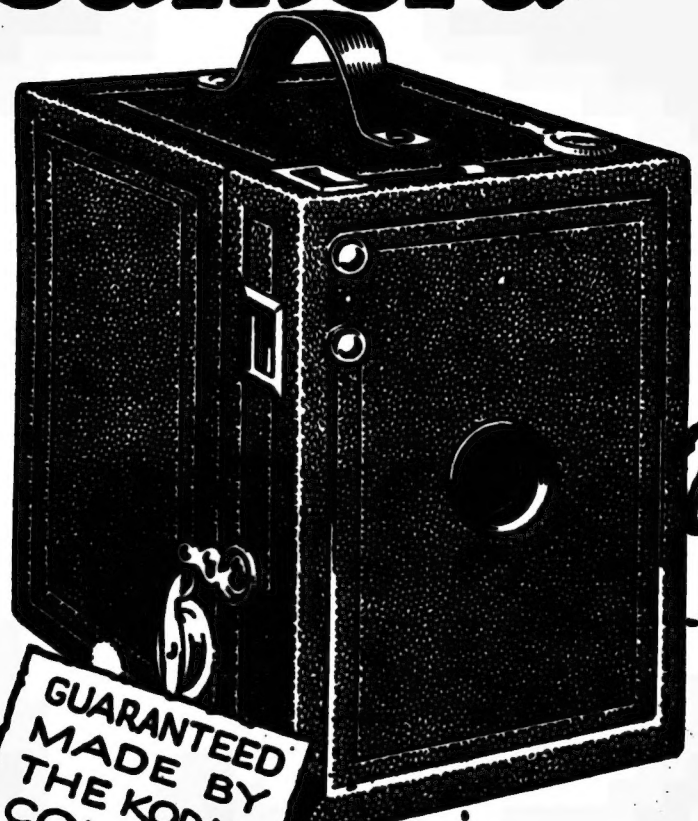

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Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1,008

JOHN BULL

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Free Holidays for Husbands ... ... p. 20
The Scapa Flow Tragedy ... ... p. 24

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

is Job.
Mr. Baldwin, as a practical business man, as returned to power to grapple with industrial roblems. To justify the trust he must openly eclare his policy. The country grows restive. t is tired of enigmas.

uck Up, Baldwin.
"Shilly-shally," "drift," and "shirking" are ords expected from enemies. Coming from riends—and Mr. Baldwin has sincere ones in all arties—they call for enquiry. Government inaction causes most anxiety in friendly quarters.

ead, Mark, Learn.
It is a pity the Premier ignores the portents. is own side frankly criticises, but enemies are ignificantly silent. The reason is obvious. pparent inability to lift industry from the morass depression gives Communism its strongest eapon.

ifferences Within.
Cabinet Councils are not called until the "Inner abinet" has decided what the decisions shall be. n one or two momentous matters the Big Five r Six are not agreed. Mespot gives them uriously to think.

he Cost of Mr. Amery.
The Turks' pledge-breaking raids on Christians ear Mosul are a mere foretaste of troubles to ome. France has on hand a revolt in Syria. slam seethes. A big war bill is more than any inister would care to pay merely to retain as olleague Mr. Amery.

olitics and the Land.
In the orgy of speech-making now begun all arties will vie with one another in land proammes. But programmes are a drug. The ital thing is "punch."

he Veiled Terror.
Until there is real power to acquire land wherever wanted at a reasonable price rural betterment chemes will continue to misfire. Small local ouncils are too weak for the task. Housing and oldings Acts we have already, but where local agnates are hostile no councillor dare try to work em if he has a job or a farm to lose.

dding for Power.
Mr. Lloyd George's vacation speeches are a ewed bid for position. There is no snapping. ke most Parties, Liberals are looking to younger en, with modern ideas, for leadership.

e Intensive Cow.
In preparing its small holdings policy the inistry of Agriculture must remember that the y, "Three acres and a cow" is out of date. enmark on three acres keeps two cows. It's e difference that makes the money.

Labour's Quarrel.
Next week's conference of the Labour Party will hit back at the attempts in the Trades Union Congress to shove them out of the field. There the old Parliamentary hands will have plenty of backing.

Things that (apparently) Matter.
The "wild men" will not find the Labour Conference so "easy" as the Trades Union Congress. The unions were cautious enough on close realities like strike action. But to the politicians of the Labour Party doctrines and phrases also are realities worth fighting over.

A Leader without Office.
Sir Robert Horne's leadership of the British M.P.s off to America for the Inter-Parliamentary Union Conference marks him further as the leading Unionist not in the Government. The Premier will yet find him a colleague's corner in the Cabinet.

Obliged to Fight.
Since the Pact would advance Germany's credit, and strengthen the military position of France, both these countries are eager for it. This country has all to lose and nothing to gain by such a move. Once we sign, nothing can save us from war if or when France or Germany call the tune.

Don't Wreck the Empire.
The Dominions are firmly united in their rejection of the Pact. If we sign, we sign alone, and risk alienation of the Commonwealth. The people of this country must be wise in time. Soon it will be too late to sound the veto.

Beware!
Mr. Chamberlain, taking the bit between his teeth, is making strenuous efforts to bring the Pact into being. To allow ourselves to be pledged in advance to take up other nations' quarrels is lunacy's limit. Remember 1914.

Lives in Peril.
The feud between farmers and milk distributors threatens serious war when present contracts expire. The consumer, without whom neither can live, is ignored. Milk famine means child starvation. It's a clear case for Government intervention.

£1,500!
Your "Bullet" May Win It
See Page 39

Broadcasting their Distress.
The case of British coal-owners, as published by advertisement, is unconvincing. It is based on high profits as the first law in industry, which is an exploded doctrine.

Funny Finance.
Declaring they "want to see high wages," colliery owners propose to lower wages that are already low, as a short cut. Such methods would be comic—in an opera. In real life they spell despair and tragedy.

Vice-versa.
To forestall the Royal Commission by making broadcast appeals to the public is a game two can play at. The coal-owners no longer have any grounds for complaint against the loud-voiced utterances of Messrs. Cook and Co. Sauce for the goose is also permissible for the gander.

A Fine Move.
The London County Council is opening more institutes for boys stranded in blind-alley occupations. Sensible recreation, science, and useful trades will be taught. It's a lead for local authorities everywhere to follow.

Food for the Million.
Sir Woodman Burbidge is turning his attention to shopkeepers in his efforts to popularise Empire food. It is a sensible plan. As we constantly point out, housewives have no choice. Their purse sends them where food is cheapest.

Jumbled Doses.
John Monnery, a Worthing painter, bought spirits of lemon for laundry use and Epsom salts at the same time. He took one for the other, and died. Another victim of the terribly lax manner in which corrosive poison is sold to all and sundry.

An Urgent Question.
Housewives paying 1s. 8d. to 1s. 10d. per lb. for imported meat should note that Australian, New Zealand and Argentine beef leaves Smithfield at prices ranging from 4d. to 9d. per lb. Who gets the difference—and why? Here's a job for the Food Council as urgent as solving the mystery of bread prices.

The Winning Slogan.
Our fiver this week goes to F. C. Meredith, 16, Cleveland Road, Islington, London, N.1, for the clever line, "It will be for J. B. a 'one' million, a 'won' million, and an 'A1' million." Mr. Meredith also enclosed a clever little sketch which, however, we cannot reproduce for lack of space.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

The Right Communism.

What a fine example is that set by a number of men of Castleford. Thrown out of jobs when the firm employing them closed down, they put what money they had together and took over the works, in this way keeping fifty men off the "dole." Much can be done when labour's problems are tackled on common-sense lines.

What He Forgot.

When the War was on Edgar Chadwick, of Golcar, lost his right leg. His country granted him a pension, which a medical board so reduced that he felt he could not live. The pity is he did not tell JOHN BULL his troubles instead of seeking the solution in the grave. We might have done for him what we have done for so many others.

No More Hanging.

In New South Wales murderers are no more to be "hanged by the neck till they are dead," a Bill abolishing capital punishment having passed the Legislative Assembly. It remains to be seen whether as a result human life will be held less sacred. In any case such an experiment is all to the credit of humanity.

Young Briton.

John Hayward, a Highgate baker's boy, is only fifteen, but he's full of grit for all that. When he was returning to his employer's he saw a runaway horse attached to a grocer's cart and immediately rushed out and stopped it. Unfortunately, he was badly hurt. We wish him speedy recovery. He's the kind of youngster the country needs.

Faith and Fraud.

"We live on faith," said William Charles Summerton, a "missionary" of the Pillar of Fire Church, Liverpool, when he had the great luck of being given the option of paying a £10 fine instead of being sent to prison for having persisted in fraudulently collecting money and putting whatever proportion he liked into his own pocket. Hard labour is the proper antidote to a soft job.

Crime's Open Door.

"Many uncertified deaths are registered and interments may have followed without the cause of death being medically determined," declares Sir W. J. Collins, of Liverpool. This is an open door to serious crime which must be locked, bolted and barred. When is the long-overdue reform in death certification and coroners' law to be placed on the Statute-book?

Buried Alive.

Buried for six hours under fifty tons of shattered roof, William Cooper, a miner at the Cresswell Colliery, Derbyshire, was extricated alive. The rescue party was headed by the manager of the pit and other officials. It usually happens that where death is feared class barriers are broken down. Is there no way of calling this same spirit into life to surmount the everlasting problem of the mines?

A Coroner in a Hurry.

At the inquest on Walter Taylor, a seventeen-year-old lad, who fell dead while running away from a policeman, the Leicester coroner was in too much of a hurry. The parents wanted an explanation of a red mark on the boy's neck. Such an enquiry should have been treated with courtesy and consideration. The brusque and hasty manner in which the whole tragic affair was handled leaves a nasty impression on the mind.

Recorder's Experiment.

When the Recorder of Old Bailey sentenced Charles Edward Dalton, a fitter, with good war record, to seven months' hard labour for improper behaviour while under the influence of drink, he was moved by pity. Dalton he regards as a case of moral disturbance caused by weak will power, and he will ensure him having medical treatment during this period of enforced sobriety. It is good to see this new spirit of helpfulness in place of vengeance permeating our police courts.

A Noblewoman.

When Lady Dalmeny was ill at Mentmore she had great difficulty in getting a nurse. On her recovery, realising that the plight of poor women in the country is more difficult than in her case, she is starting a scheme for providing an efficient nursing service in Buckinghamshire. This is practical social service for which we have the heartiest admiration.

Sense Gassed.

A Lincoln constable called to broken-hearted, unemployed Hugh Lowther found him unconscious, his head in a stove, and the gas turned on at full. A pity it was that those who made the first discovery had not the sense to turn off the supply of life-destroying gas. Presence of mind would have saved Hugh from a suicide's grave.

Magistrate's Magnanimity.

May Coulson, a young kitchenmaid, was charged at Clerkenwell with being concerned with Frederick Johnson, a chef now in prison, in stealing a suit-case from St. Pancras station. Recognising the girl had been used as a decoy, the magistrate merely bound her over. There's truth in the proverb, "Evil companions corrupt good manners."

A Nameless Cur.

Small incidents as well as great serve to illustrate "man's inhumanity to man." While explaining the use of a rifle to a customer Mr. John Taker, the proprietor of a shooting-gallery at New Brighton, collapsed, fatally wounded. Asked to fetch an ambulance, a passing motorist point-blank refused. Such incivility in the presence of death is almost unbelievable. It is a pity there is no record of this "gentleman's" name and address.

The Human Machine

Up Against It

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IT is a common experience to find every now and again that one's work piles up until it assumes the proportion of a flood.

One feels mentally engulfed by the ever-increasing number of jobs to be done, and it is the easiest thing in the world to lose one's grip on the situation and get into a mental panic.

Once this panic gets hold, then good-bye to any effective work for the time being! The outlook gets darker and darker, and it is not long before panic gives way to despair.

Now this feeling of being "Up against it" wants tackling right at the start.

After all, there are still twenty-four hours in every day, and each hour still contains sixty minutes.

More than that, each minute still contains sixty seconds, and in cases like the one we are discussing even seconds count!

What is the best plan, then, when you are "up against it"? I am going to surprise you. The best plan is to go right ahead as though you had all day in which to do the job.

MORE haste less speed, more worry more mental panic, more despair more helplessness—so don't get "rattled." It won't help you a scrap.

Keep plodding on. Do the job on which you are engaged, and tackle the next when the moment arrives; and until it does arrive don't think about it.

This is the real secret of system, to do one thing at a time, to do that thing well, and to avoid spasmodic effort.

It's marvellous how the flood subsides before such a systematic attack.

A Broad Wangle.

In the days of Hereward the Wake the Norfolk Broads were extensive arms of the sea owned by Father Neptune. Now certain of them are closed to the public by persons who claim to be their "owners." The Broads belong to the people; they are the heritage of East Anglians. The citizens of Norwich who are exposing the filching of public property have our whole-hearted support.

Milk-O.

The farmers are still quarrelling with the dairymen over the price we are to pay for our milk during the coming winter. It would be an excellent thing if the Food Council had power to settle a dispute of this sort with due regard to the interests of consumers. With its intimate bearing on health and child welfare, the milk-supply is essentially a matter of public concern.

Robbing the Widows.

The modern highwayman is far less chivalrous than Robin Hood. At North Walbottle, Northumberland, a defenceless collier was set upon by four ruffians and robbed of £60 belonging to the Northumberland and Durham Miners' Relief Fund. Perhaps when the miscreants find they have robbed the widow and orphan they will return the money. More probably they will not.

What Food Council Finds.

Both in London and provincial towns housewives complain of short measure given by milk dealers. The Food Council finds serious weight shortage in 951 listed purchases from a total of 8,300. In addition to bringing down bread prices the council proposes to draft a Bill enforcing drastic penalties on short-weight dealers. If it can ensure its passage it will have justified its existence.

"Thou Shalt Not Be Fruitful."

Even the warmest advocate of birth control does not go as far as a Highgate landlady, who promptly gave a young wife notice to clear out because the young woman presented her husband with a baby. The clerk of the local police court set the fears of the wife at rest by reminding her that "Thou Shalt Nót Be Fruitful" is not yet a command landladies can give to married women who happen to be tenants.

Culpable Negligence.

Why does the Ministry of Transport wait for a death a week as evidence that an island is needed at the junction of Tadema Road, King's Road, and Asburnham Road, Chelsea? In giving evidence at the inquest on Edward Tabbs, a motor-lorry driver, Dr. T. Brass, who lives near, described the place as a veritable death-trap. To make our antiquated roads a little safer would provide a lot of work for unemployed.

A Love lorn Lad.

A fifteen-year-old Rochdale boy, named Christopher Ashworth, attempted to commit suicide because his mother would not sanction his courtship of Lily Wilkinson, a young woman six years older. The magistrates declared themselves puzzled to know what they could do with Christopher. The fact is that we have scarcely begun to understand these terrible problems of adolescence which so often culminate in sensational crimes.

Starting Badly.

Sydney Sherwood, a young scamp of twenty-two, imposed on Halifax landladies by representing himself variously as a navigation inspector, a baronet's son, and a curate. He carried off the impersonation with such success that he was engaged to preach in Halifax Gospel Hall, and talked seriously to the adjutant at the barracks on the possibility of lecturing to soldiers. Sherwood is a good actor taking wrong turnings. A month's hard labour may turn his thoughts to the possibilities of making good on a legitimate stage.

A Proper Enquiry.

The manager of a large Peckham cinema was appealed to by a charity to allow special collections to be taken from his large audience. He took the precaution of telephoning us, and we were able to tell him that the society was an alias for a rascal named Blackburn, who once went to jail for charity-mongering. If other cinema managers would follow the example of their Peckham colleague JOHN BULL could help them a lot in curbing the activities of such parasites.

Her Boxing Day.

After nearly eighteen years' absence, Thomas William Holmes, of London Road, Stifford, met his wife at Southsea. He denied acquaintance and said he was single. But Mrs. Holmes stuck to her guns, informed the police, and brought proof of her desertion on Boxing Day, 1907, when she was left with her family to bring up. The Bench ordered the man to pay his wife 30s. per week out of the £3 17s. he is earning. It's never too late to mend—a husband.

Too Sweeping.

In sentencing George Millard, a carman, and William Penn, a carting contractor, to two months' hard labour for stealing three vanloads of sand, Mr. Pope, the North London magistrate, indicted the whole of our transport services. He declares them riddled with mean pilfering and larceny, and included not only road-workers but dockers and railway men. Such sweeping condemnation is serious. Mr. Pope should prove his words.

Godspeed to Speed.

After twenty-five years' service and, being attached to Sirdar Road, Notting Dale, station for nineteen years, Det.-Sergt. Thomas Speed Porter retires from the C.I.D. "Jock's" success in unearthing criminals was remarkable. In one case he produced in court 3,000 love-letters written by dupes to a scoundrel on the look-out for "wives" with money. If success in saving fools from folly is equalled by happiness in retirement Sergeant Porter now has very many full and happy years before him.

Movable Morgan.

In a recent reference to a firm called Charles Morgan & Co., of 33, Duke Street, W., who were advertising for investors of £150 to £250, we pointed out that a man named Morgan had already been doing the same thing under the name of the Direct Traders, Ltd. We have received a letter from the secretary of the latter concern asking us to say that Charles Morgan and another were dismissed from the service of this company in April last, and that Direct Traders, Ltd., has long since entirely disconnected itself from them. This is all the more reason why Morgan should have a strict eye kept upon him in his investment stunts.

A Worthless Humbug.

If any of our readers receive a cadging letter from a person signing himself Robert Seamour, and written from Washington Street, Brighton, they will be well advised to shed no tears over its sentimental appeal. He tells a pitiful story of the privations he is compelled to suffer over an accident which left him a cripple for life, but his statements are terribly exaggerated. As a matter of fact, Seamour has been a cadger and begging-letter writer for over a quarter of a century, and in the name of Pattenson has been to jail several times, one being a term of penal servitude!

Bloomfield's Bounce.

Football competitors should be careful in their dealings with a paper entitled *Football Fortune*, of Blyton Chambers, Hull, the motto of which is "Prompt Payment" (in capital letters). We are receiving many complaints about the way the people behind this concern conduct their business. *Football Fortune* is associated with the Paragon Publicity Co., Ltd., of 83, Walkergate, Beverley, the moving spirit of which is a man named Bloomfield, who is well known to this office as a hardened old twister. The "Prompt Payment" motto must afford Bloomfield endless fun, as *Football Fortune* left many of its clients unpaid last season.

For English Oil "Plot" Victims.

Our readers will remember that JOHN BULL constantly exposed certain American oil ramps whose Yankee promoters sent agents to this country for the purpose of getting the green-horn English to buy plots of worthless land for substantial sums of money. Our readers will be glad to hear that two prominent oil-ramp leaders, Jacob Factor and M. E. Druicker (known in England as M. E. Drukker), are being prosecuted in Chicago on charges of fraud in this connection. The American authorities are certainly far more efficient than our own in dealing with the rogues who conduct oil and land swindles of this type.

Watches to Watch.

The London General Supply Association, of 72, Finsbury Pavement, London, E.C.2, are advertising a puzzle competition for young people, the prize being an "absolutely free" lever watch. They add: "But you must comply with one condition; and promise to show the watch to your friends as we wish to advertise our goods." The "winners" ultimately learn that before they qualify for a "free" watch, they must pay 10s. 11d. for a "simulation 18 carat gold chain." Some bitter disappointment would be avoided if this condition were clearly stated in the advertisement. The trick is as wicked as it is old.

Cheating a Widow.

Messrs. Knight, Crowther and Co., estate-agents, of George Street, Croydon, are still merrily extracting guinea fees from landladies for paying-guests who never materialise. A widowed lady, living in Brighton, answered their advertisement, in which a gentleman sought for board and residence at £4 4s. per week. Before naming their client, Knight, Crowther and Co. demanded a guinea, eventually accepting 10s. 6d., pending the "guest's" arrival. But, though the lady wrote, as directed, to Mr. Otto Grachener, 60, Nightingale Lane, she received no reply. Nor did she get her money back. Once more we warn the unwary.

The Last Straw.

The many unpalatable things said about the money-lending circular pests at the recent Commission have obviously not had the slightest effect on the Guildford Trust, Ltd., of 29, Duke Street, St. James's, S.W. An Earl's Court lady reader, who is being continually annoyed by this firm's unsolicited offers to advance her any sum up to £10,000 "without security," took our advice and sent their last circular back unopened. The money-lenders refused it, and the lady was eventually forced to pay 3d. for the offending thing. "Most of us receive these circulars," said Lord Darling, at the Money-lending Commission. But to be compelled to pay for them is the last straw.

Two Brothers in Collusion.

There is an interesting story behind a conviction registered the other day at Marlborough Street Police Court, of Philip Lannon, who was fined for sending touting money-lending circulars in the name of Antsey, Ltd., to a young R.A.F. officer under age. Philip Lannon is no other than Pincus Gershgorn, who, with his notorious brother, Davidoff Gershgorn (who now chooses to pass by the name of David Lannon), has been connected with many unsatisfactory company ventures which, under the cunning hand of brother David, mostly ended in heavy financial disaster for their creditors. How such confirmed tricksters can get people to believe that they lend money at reasonable rates of interest—or even at all!—passes all comprehension.

"JOHN BULL" FREE INSURANCE GIFT

105 More Benefits Paid

Total Now 17,515

See page 2

Prob'ems of Life

Needless Loneliness

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

A YOUNG man of twenty-four recounts to me a personal experience unusual in one of his age.

It is that with an intense longing for sympathetic companionship he can find none.

Mr. A. S. M. Hutchinson

This isolation is not due to his own self-conceit nor to the lofty standard of his requirements, neither does he believe that he is morose and difficult to get on with; yet the fact remains that he cannot make friends. He is almost always alone, and all his efforts hitherto to win and hold congenial fellowship with persons of either sex have come to nothing.

There are times when he feels depressed by this disability of his and wonders where the fault lies.

I should say that he must be a comparatively uninteresting young fellow, with few social gifts and small personal attractiveness. If so, the remedy is in his own hands, for personality can be developed.

ANY man can become a bigger and more magnetic being by the simple process of exercising his faculties in some one or more of the many fields of endeavour that lie open.

To moon about, wondering why the rich treasures of life do not come to us of themselves, is a foolish proceeding and may lead to worse in time unless firmly checked.

It is well to get away from oneself in a healthy manner, if only for the sake of understanding oneself better. To be constantly preoccupied with oneself is morally weakening.

We all need to have a serious purpose in life, into which we can throw ourselves with zest, and from which we do not expect to derive a benefit that others cannot share.

We do not actually come into possession of ourselves except by forgetting ourselves in sustained effort of this kind, and it has the additional advantage of drawing to us those who feel like-minded with us.

THE greatest task in life is that of self-acquirement. We do not start by being put in possession of what we are, and then having to use it. The process is the other way about.

But it is wise not to expect too much in the way of perfect human fellowship, and we should ever be more ready to accord than to demand sympathy.

Rudyard Kipling speaks of the pathetic and invincible loneliness of the human spirit, and A. S. M. Hutchinson in his latest book represents a leading character as "thinking how strange it was that sympathy should be so impossible to find" though everyone needed it.

The lesson is obvious. Minister to others what you are in want of yourself—"Give, and it shall be given unto you."

FORGERY GANG SMASHED

WE EFFECT ARREST OF INTERNATIONAL COUNTERFEITERS

Sensational Result of our Investigations on the Continent

"Dick the Penman"

FOR many months past the police of six countries have been vainly endeavouring to track down a clever gang of international forgers, and at last this nest of rogues has been exterminated and, owing to the efforts of JOHN BULL, five of the criminals arrested. Never before in the history of crime has a journal been responsible for the round-up of a gang of such world-wide notoriety.

Within the last few weeks a considerable number of £5 Bank of England notes and £1 Treasury notes were put into circulation in London, the distributing centre being a Soho restaurant. At the end of the first week nearly a hundred of these counterfeit notes had been gathered up by Scotland Yard, who were at a loss to account for their existence. We can now enlighten them.

Baffling the world's police

Quite as serious as the importation of counterfeit money is the evil of the forged passports, which has occupied the attention of the police forces and Consulates of the entire world. White-slavery has been made easy, the drug traffic has been rendered possible, and the passage of confidence tricksters has taken place because of the facilities provided by these forgeries.

One of the mysteries that has baffled the police has been the reappearance in London, Liverpool and other places of deported Chinamen. So acute has this scandal become that the deportation law has assumed the aspect of a farce and the Home Secretary has been made a laughing-stock throughout the under-world.

Scotland Yard has done its utmost to stamp out the evil, but it failed for several reasons, chief of which being the fact that the forging of passports — an exceedingly skilful operation — was done in a foreign country. While, however, the British police has no jurisdiction outside of this country, there is nothing to prevent a journal of the international prestige of JOHN BULL taking action.

We first obtained an inkling as to the constitution of the gang of forgers by reason of a notorious English crook entering this country last May with an American passport in the name of "E. J. Travers." This forgery provided the starting-point of our investigations and so serious was the task in hand that we sent Special Commissioners to Belgium to solve the mystery.

By dint of careful enquiries we have been able to track down the gang and arrange with the Belgian police for the arrest of five of the members, including the chief of the forgers. These criminals are now awaiting trial in Antwerp.

The chief referred to is an Italian, known as "Dick the Penman," on account of his skill as a forger. He is a man of many aliases, the most used being Dick Pickett, John Pickering, W. C. Curtis, and Ed Turbino.

His catalogue of crime

Dick the Penman, although barely forty years of age, has a phenomenal record of crime, having been in British, American and French prisons. He is badly wanted by the police both in this country and Germany, and is now awaiting trial in a Belgian prison for forgery and making counterfeit documents.

We were solely responsible for bringing about his arrest, which took place in one of the leading hotels in Antwerp last week. He is one of three members of the gang who have fallen victims to the jealousy of women, and the circumstances surrounding his arrest constitute a story that outrivals even the dramas of fiction.

Soon after the end of the War Dick was in America working the "long con" (confidence trickery on the high-figure scale), and to do this he rigged himself out in the uniform of a captain of the American army and masqueraded as the son of Ambassador Gerrard. We have handed over a photograph of him in this guise to the police.

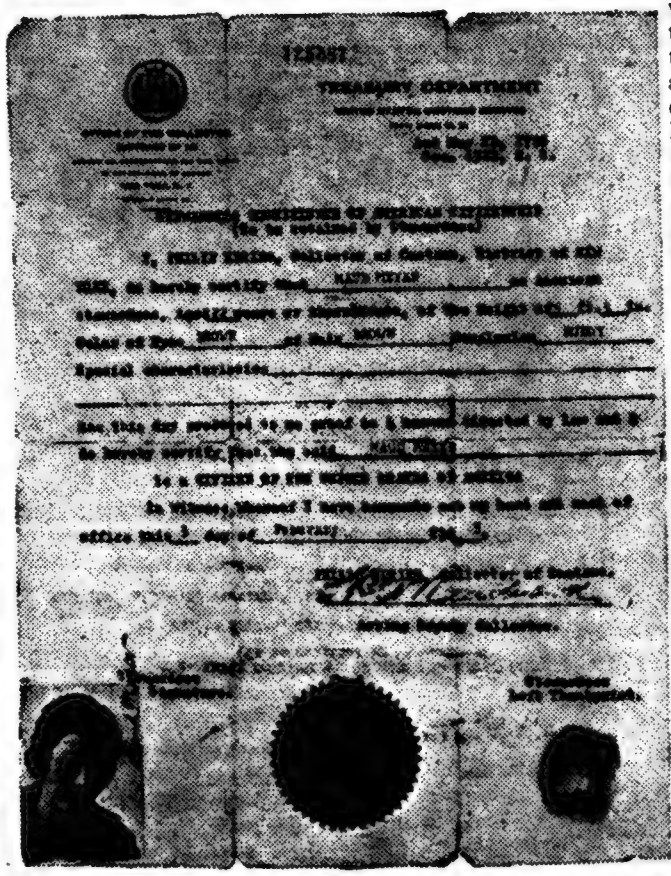
Dick over-reached himself on this stunt and it ended with a term of imprisonment. He was released about five years ago and proceeded to Germany, where he resumed operations. Posing as "W. C. Curtis," an American citizen, he wormed himself into the confidence of an honest, respectable chemist in Coblenz, named Meyer, and eventually seduced his daughter, Maud.

Meanwhile, he was busy with his usual forgery business, but blundered badly by issuing, and getting cashed, a forged cheque which he signed "W. C. Curtis," giving Maud Meyer's address. The result was that he had to "run the town" and, as Maud was infatuated with him, she decided to accompany him.

Dick provided her with a passport, marriage certificate and birth certificate, all of which were false. They were so cleverly manufactured, however, that the couple had no difficulty in getting out of Germany. They travelled through Europe together, passing counterfeit notes and trading in forged passports.

Adventures in London

At length, nearly three years ago, Dick decided to try England, meanwhile sending Maud to Paris to spy out the strength of that city. As the "Hon. Lionel Martyn," this arch-criminal came to London and took a suite of rooms at a swell West-Central hotel.



A reproduction of the forged stewardess certificate

One of his exploits in London was to call on a well-known firm of jewellers in Regent Street, and ask them to send a representative to him at his hotel with samples of rings and pendants. The representative, being impressed, no doubt, with the elaborate apartments of the "Hon. Lionel Martyn," did not hesitate to take a cheque for £2,700 in settlement of the purchase that was made.

It was this particular deal that caused the "Hon. Lionel" to depart hurriedly for Paris. The cheque was discovered to be a fraud sooner than Dick had anticipated, with the result that his exit from London was so hurried that the hotel management still has his unpaid bill on hand!

Nor did Paris prove to be unduly healthy for Dick. He and Maud stayed for a time at the Terminus Hotel, in the name of Martin, and later moved to one a little less pretentious. His next move was in a taxi-cab, accompanied by two detectives; his next, to solitary confinement in the St. Lazare prison for two years.

His offence was in connection with forged cheques, and Maud also was taken in custody. She was sent to prison for four months, ostensibly on a minor charge, but actually in order to provide her with the opportunity to tell all that she knew — and that the police dearly wanted to know — about Dick. However, whatever her other faults were, she was at least faithful to her confederate — the police learned nothing.

Dick was discharged from St. Lazare nine months ago and proceeded to Antwerp, where he immediately reverted to his criminal method of living. He gathered round him a gang of crooks, including Joe Morris, an American "hustler," George Alamo, a dope trafficker, and Tom Murray, a Bowery boy. This unwholesome crew employed a printer named Katz, a German, who has a small engraving establishment in a back alley off the Verwersrui.

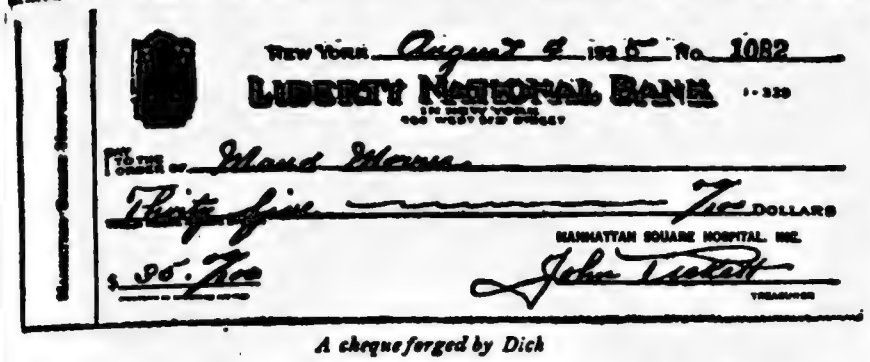
Within a month of his release from St. Lazare, this master-crook was issuing forged cheques, false passports, seamen's certificates, birth and marriage certificates and counterfeit notes. Dick was responsible for the penmanship, Katz for the engraving and printing, while Morris, Alamo and Murray did the "placing."

The gang would probably still be flooding the world with dud cheques and counterfeit money had this journal not sent its Special Commissioners to investigate the affair.

As a result of enquiry, some forged papers came into their possession, and

—Our Dramatic Round-up !

these were sufficient evidence to prove conclusively that Dick Pickett (as he was known in Antwerp) was guilty of a criminal offence. We accordingly had interviews with Mr. Washington, the American Consul, and with the Belgian Consul-General in London. At their request, and armed with letters of introduction



A cheque forged by Dick

from them, our Commissioners proceeded to Antwerp and saw Mr. Van der Steen, the Commissaire of Police, who authorised them to proceed with arrangements for arrests.

That same night Dick and Morris were overheard arranging to be at the Grand Hotel at 2.30 the next day with forged passports for the two men with whom they were in conversation. Without any loss of time, we therefore arranged a plan for their arrest.

The next morning an inspector and four detectives were on guard at the approaches to the hotel, and when Dick and Morris were seen to enter, our representatives signalled to the inspector. The two criminals were followed and immediately arrested. They were searched, false papers were found on them, and they were taken off in handcuffs to the commissaire's office.

Between the fires of jealousy

Unfortunately for Dick, he had some months earlier formed an alliance with another German girl, Elsa Klauser, whom he had, by the aid of forged papers, smuggled into Antwerp. This was a blunder of the highest magnitude, as it placed him between the fires of two jealous girls, Maud being particularly incensed.

In the course of their investigations our representatives had discovered that Elsa possessed a small handbag containing her own false papers, and in a trunk at the Red Star Café in the Ankkerue, where she worked—the place was the centre for the sale of false passports to all the rogues of Europe—was a quantity of blank documents, stamps and other material for the gang's criminal trade. We accordingly arranged for the arrest of Elsa, when not only was the material found, but she herself decided to turn State evidence.

These arrests accounted for four of the gang—George Alamo also having been arrested, as we announced last week. He, too, is in jail because of a jealous woman, his "girl," Martha, having given information to the police. There remained Tom Murray, Maud, and Harry Mason, an American-Jew with whom she lived.

Tom is now securely housed, but he is a case for the doctor instead of the police. And he, too, fell to the vicious jealousy of a woman. He had been living with a Belgian girl who worked in a tavern in the Italian Boulevard, and had been using her to negotiate the sale of forged papers.

When she discovered that she was sharing his affections with another girl, she stabbed him in the breast with a poisoned knife. He is now in hospital in Antwerp, and a few days ago was on the danger list. His recovery is being closely watched by the police.

Our Commissioners next directed their attention to what was left of the gang. They discovered that Maud was staying at the Grand Hotel as the wife of Harry Mason, but that she had left at her last place of abode—the Young Women's Christian Association—a trunk containing papers and other paraphernalia used by the gang for the preparation of "phoney" documents and money.

This information we passed over to Mr. Van der Steen, who has exhibited the greatest possible efficiency in working with us in this round-up.

The next morning, while Mason was at the Palace of Justice listening to the opening of the trial of Dick and Morris, two detectives knocked at the door of Maud's room at the hotel and in a few moments she, too, was facing the commissaire. Later in the day Mason and another associate were arrested.

There is now only one member of the gang at large, with the exception of Katz, although by now it is probable that this German printer is in the hands of the police who, on a previous occasion, has raided his establishment and found there a suspicious-looking seal. The missing man is George Woolf, who is the gang's chief distributing agent.

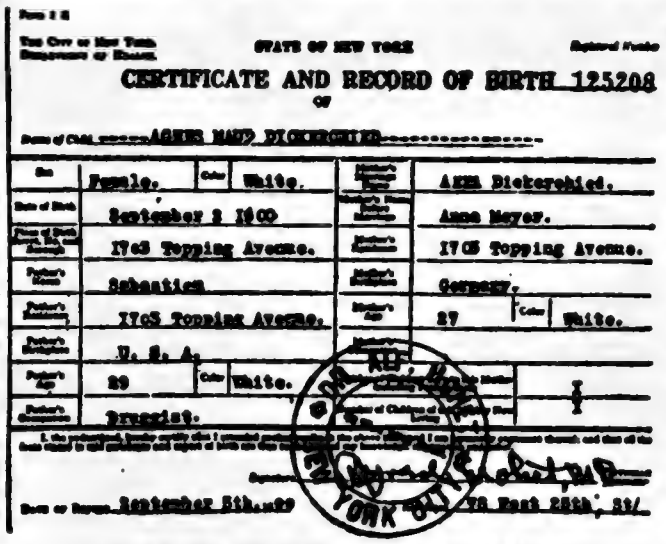
Only two weeks ago, we saw and handled a bundle of five thousand £5 Bank of England notes which had been prepared by Dick and printed by Katz, but unfortunately we were unable to prevent them being carted off by Woolf, who came from Hamburg last week specially for this purpose. We followed him to Rotterdam, but he left there for Copenhagen to arrange shipment from that port to this country. The information given the authorities should, however, be sufficient to prevent these counterfeit notes being put into circulation.

In the hands of the police we have placed five members of this international gang; George Alamo is also in prison, Tom Murray is under observation in hospital, Katz is being carefully watched, and it should not be long before Woolf is arrested. We are justifiably proud of the fact that we have been instrumental in ridding society of a nest of criminals who have hesitated at nothing in order to victimise the innocent public.

Our revelations have resulted in unearthing a large quantity of papers, printing presses, acids, retorts, stamps, dies and other material necessary to forger's art. The criminal records of the arrested rogues will accentuate the punishment that will be meted out to them by the Belgian court.

Morris, for instance, has served a sentence in Sing Sing and when he was arrested an expulsion order from France was found on him. Dick has done time at Pentonville as well as in America and France, while he is wanted by the German police for uttering forged cheques and counterfeit notes in Coblenz, Hamburg, Frankfort and Bremen Harbour. Charges will also be preferred against him by the American police and the police of this country.

With the routing of this gang there will now not only be a cessation of the influx of counterfeit money, but also a stoppage to the entry of undesirables into this country. This has been a problem with which our authorities were unable to grapple, simply because to deal with it the police had to get down to the source of supply of the false passports. And it must be remembered that the false papers defied detection, as can be seen by the reproductions on these pages.



The false birth certificate possessed by Maud Meyer

Slightly enlarged reproduction of the forged Great Seal

The cheque shown here is a forgery by Dick Pickett—there is no Manhattan Square Hospital; the "John Pickett" whose signature is shown, is none other than Dick the Penman. the birth certificate shown bears the signature and stamp of "Dr. Alfred Mohet" of 78, West 25th Street, New York City. There is no Dr. Alfred Mohet at this address—in fact, there is no Dr. Alfred Mohet in existence. The actual stamp of the doctor's name and address was found among the possessions of the gang seized by the police.

Loopholes for escape

The certificate which we reproduce is one prepared by Dick to get Maud Meyer into America; she was to sail as an American stewardess—she is neither American nor a stewardess. The certificate is an exact replica of the real thing, but was printed in Antwerp; the "bodying"—typewritten insertions—was done by Dick at the offices of the American Express Company, from whom he secured permission to use a typewriting machine in order "to write a business letter to America." The thumbprint, which is supposed to be fixed by the person in the presence of the Consul, was fixed by Maud in the Red Star Café with the assistance of her eye-brow pencil!

The other illustration is a reproduction of a metal disc which was used by the gang as the American "Great Seal," and was obtained by photographing one side of a silver dollar through a magnifying-glass. The originals of these illustrations we have passed over to the authorities.

It now remains for the police to secure George Woolf and Katz. This done, the entire gang is laid by the heels. But in this connection we urge that there should be a closer working association between the police departments of every country. We speak highly of the efficiency of Mr. Van der Steen and his department; if the same readiness to accept outside assistance was to be found in every police department, there would not be so many gaps for international crooks to slip through. It is on these gaps of etiquette that such criminals rely.

MURKY MOTOR METHODS

TRADE ASSOCIATION'S DUBIOUS DEALS

The Mysterious Miss Fewkes

WE have a serious charge to make against the Motor Trade Association. The committee are lending themselves to inquisitorial methods which cannot be tolerated. As is well known, the M.T.A. includes in its membership a large proportion of the motor dealers of Great Britain and is affiliated to the manufacturers' societies.

Among the M.T.A.'s principal objects is prevention of price cutting. With this policy we are not concerned. But in its application the committee of the M.T.A. have lately adopted the most questionable methods.

A trickster in petticoats

A few weeks ago Messrs. R. M. Vivian & Company, of Spenser Street, Victoria, were approached by a Miss Fewkes, of Camden Road, N.W., who wished to purchase a Rover car, priced at £200, for her father. He would not, she said, go beyond the £200, and had, in fact, been offered a 5 per cent. reduction by another firm. Could they make a concession?

The salesman promised to present the name-plate and to deliver the car from Coventry, thereby saving her a pound or two.

A few days later Miss Fewkes called, accompanied by a man, and again pressed for some reduction. The same offer was made. There was an astonishing sequel.

Messrs. Vivian received a letter from the M.T.A. stating they had evidence of an alleged offer of a Rover car at less than protected price and that the matter was being put before the "Stop List Committee."

Mr. R. M. Vivian was invited to attend. It then transpired that Miss Fewkes was an *agent provocateur* employed by the M.T.A.

After the committee meeting, at which he was "tried and found guilty," Mr. Vivian received the following extraordinary letter, dated September 12, 1925:—

"With reference to your attendance before the full council of this association at their meeting on Thursday, I have to inform you that the recommendation that your name be included in the stop list was varied and it was resolved that an alternative be offered you of payment of £100 to the indemnity fund of this association, and publication of the enclosed form of undertaking in one issue of *Motor Commerce* at your expense. Please, therefore, let me have two cheques, one for £100 made payable to this Association, and one for £7 made payable to *Motor Commerce*, on or before Tuesday next, the 15th inst. Otherwise I shall have no option but to include your name in the stop list of this association."

Sir Edward Manville, Pres. Motor Trade Assoc., who is surely not aware of these methods

Mr. Vivian refused, although the publication of his name in the stop list is a serious matter. He took the view, which we support, that this was a form of extortion and that the M.T.A. were not only exceeding their powers as a traders' organisation, but were practising a very bad form of commercial terrorism.

We are informed by the M.T.A. that the indemnity fund is spent on charity after certain expenses have been deducted. But even charity is no excuse for extortion. A strong point against them is that Mr. Vivian and other firms who have been similarly tricked by the mysterious Miss Fewkes are not members of the association, and outside their authority.

They have to stand their trial as if in a court of law, except that the impartial judge and jury are absent and that there is nothing to bind the committee to a strict observance of the laws of evidence. There is no kind of appeal from the decision of the M.T.A. inquisition, although the damage done to the trader is greater than could be inflicted through a fine in the courts.

Black-list loot

Obviously, the majority of those "arraigned" are between the devil and the deep sea, and we are not surprised to learn that the M.T.A. have collected between £5,000 and £7,000 this year. One prominent Liverpool firm had to pay £1,000 or be black-listed.

We trust that the M.T.A. members will insist on a searching enquiry into the methods with which we have dealt. Apart from the employment of *agents provocateurs*, always a discreditable proceeding, the other side of the affair smacks strongly of something which has no place in honourable business dealings.

Blunderers in Blue

The Game of Box and Cox

WE have constantly felt it our duty to criticise the police for using unjustifiable methods. Time after time we have exposed frequent instances where officers have acted beyond their powers and obtained evidence unfairly, and have set deliberate traps to get convictions.

Wrong prisoner charged

The recent enquiry held by Mr. Rawlinson, K.C., into the Major Sheppard scandal, has called for a revision of the rules governing our present police system. The officers concerned are being brought before a Special Board at Scotland Yard where they will learn what the Home Office thinks of their behaviour.

The circumstances attending the case of Percy Thornton, a young butcher, of Portland Street, Hull, show that, in certain parts of the country at least, the police have not yet learnt their lesson.

This unfortunate young man was awaiting trial at Hull Police Court on a charge of stealing scrap-iron. Also awaiting trial on the same day was William Tolton, aged twenty, arrested on a charge of stealing two pairs of gloves and a cigarette-case.

When Tolton's name was called, Percy Thornton was bundled into the dock. He protested his innocence but, notwithstanding this, Detective-Constable Danby, who must have known better than anybody else that an error had been made, gave his evidence.

Wretched blunder disclosed

This officer declared that he had seen the accused at the Crowle Street police station and charged him with stealing the gloves and the cigarette-case.

"I know nothing about any gloves or cigarette-case," cried the bewildered youth. His words, however, fell upon deaf ears. Before he could quite realise what had happened he was remanded for six days.

While on his way down to the cells he heard the next case being called, that of Percy Thornton. "I'm Thornton!" he shouted, and the wretched blunder was disclosed.

But that was not all. When Detective-Constable Danby was questioned he said that he had not noticed that the man first placed in the dock was not Tolton. Instead of severely reprimanding the officer, the magistrates made no comment!

It is difficult to believe that a detective who has been personally handling a case in which a man is charged with an offence should fail to recognise that man when he is placed in the dock. Happily for Thornton the charge against him was eventually dismissed.

A reprimand required

In our opinion, the magistrates should have reprimanded Detective Danby, who, to say the least of it, seems to have handled this case in an extremely unsatisfactory fashion.

A Prince of Rogues

Scoundrel's Many Coups

WE take a keen satisfaction from the sentence of four years' penal servitude passed at the Old Bailey on Henry Gordon Lewin, of Lendal, Ltd., the notorious money-lending firm.

It is not disputed that his arrest was largely due to our persistent and exclusive exposures. We have brought many criminals to justice, but none has so richly deserved his punishment.

Lewin's victims were people who could least afford to be robbed. Sir Henry Dickens, the judge, commented on the large number of ex-Servicemen and widows who lost their all in his wicked schemes.

A widow's sorry plight

Sir Henry did not mention the case, brought to our notice, of Captain Twigden, of Belcher's Lane, Bordesley Green, Birmingham, who entrusted to Lewin some £350, the savings of twenty-seven years' Army service. The loss of this money so preyed on Captain Twigden's mind that he fell into bad health and died at the beginning of this year leaving an impoverished widow.

Another death at his door is that of a young disabled man of twenty-four. In the hope of providing for his widowed mother, he invested £100, his entire wealth. The subsequent loss broke his heart.

The shameful part of it is that the small fortunes of these and other unfortunate people were dissipated in a life of wild extravagance.

Lewin, as has already been stated in these columns, is not the rascal's real name. A police witness at the trial said that he was believed to be "Jacob Goldberg," the son of Roumanian parents. That is not correct. His real name is Levy, and he is the son of respected parents, to whom he is a trial and a sorrow.

Long before his arrest we exposed for the first time his preliminary exercise in crime, which was to obtain between £70,000 and £80,000 by a fraudulent bankruptcy! Trading as "Gilmour and Co.," hat manufacturers, Aldermanbury, he adopted the name of "Jack Gilmour." He lived in Bayswater, where he spent money lavishly.

Hectic life in Mayfair

He was sent to jail for a year in November, 1921. On release he reappeared in Bayswater as "Henry Gordon Lewin," and commenced his "Lendal" moneylending ramp. Not satisfied with fraudulent dealings with borrowers, he obtained large sums by inducing ex-soldiers and others to part with their money as security for paid employment.

As soon as he had money in his possession he set up an establishment in the West End, where he lived the life of a Crœsus gone mad.

We are very proud of the fact that we were able to get this precious pair of thieves put away for so long a period.

Cunning Campbell

A Fleecer Flits

AN alluring pamphlet, issued by a firm called the Standard Advisors Service, Ltd., 8, Union Court, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.2, is entitled "Sound Advice on Stocks and Shares—What and When to Buy and When to Sell."

A reader got in touch with the Standard Advisors Service, Ltd., and received a lengthy epistle signed "A. R. H. Campbell, director." It was a cheery affair, quite full of hope.

In the course of its forty-five lines of closely typed matter it mentioned that the firm were sending under separate cover several booklets, which, "although a trifle long-winded," were extremely interesting.

"Our endeavour is to try and present a service whereby our subscribers cannot be fleeced," Standard Advisors wrote, "as is the case with a lot of unsuspecting people who deal with outside brokers. We have gone to great pains to build up our organisation, and it has cost us a good deal of time and money to obtain the information which we impart to subscribers." The price charged by Standard Advisors, Ltd., for their invaluable services was £1 1s.

Golden advice withheld

Our reader sent a postal order for a guinea. Not getting the golden advice, or indeed any acknowledgment of his money, he took the matter up with the General Post Office, who informed him that his postal order had been paid into the King William Street branch of the Midland Bank, and was signed "A. R. H. Campbell" and endorsed "J. L. Isaacs."

He wrote again to the Standard Advisors, care of the bankers, saying such treatment was strange from a firm who had gone to such great pains in building up a system that was to save unsuspecting people like him from being fleeced.

He got a reply from Mr. S. T. Hancocks, the manager of the King William Street branch of the Midland Bank, who returned the letter with the statement that it could not be delivered as the office of Mr. A. R. H. Campbell was closed.

Now our reader learns that his postal order was cashed by Mr. Campbell at a public-house called the "King's Head and Lamb," kept by Mr. F. L. Isaacs, at 43, Upper Thames Street, E.C.

A sad ending

It is a sad ending to so promising a story to have to relate that Mr. Campbell's campaign for preventing clients from being fleeced by cunning outside-brokers is nothing more or less than a foe-snatching stunt. He has now disappeared owing money to people right and left. Even his office rent has not been paid.

In the circumstances we hope the authorities will not be so long-winded as Campbell's literature in bringing his slippery customer to account.

ON THE TRAIL OF TAUBER

MYSTERY OF A VANISHING SWINDLER

Full Description for the Police

WHEN Leon Tauber, who absconded in April last while on bail in connection with a City fur robbery, was reported to have drowned himself at Brighton, we were able to say that the "suicide" was a fake. Later we revealed the real part he played in the firm of S. Tauber & Co., Ltd., nominally directed by his wife.

Now we give some exclusive information about the recent movements of Leon, having first conveyed the facts in our possession to Sir William Horwood, Commissioner of Police.

Jews appeal to Jew

The story is an extraordinary one, and opens in a warehouse at 37, Barbican, owned by Mr. D. Rosenberg, tailor. Mr. Rosenberg was unwise enough to stand surety for Tauber in £500.

He did so in response to a tearful plea by Mrs. Sarah Tauber, who, accompanied by three other members of the Jewish faith, begged Mr. Rosenberg to save her devout husband from spending the Jewish holidays in a Brixton cell.

Mr. Rosenberg, a good Jew himself, consented, although he had but a nodding acquaintance with Tauber. He had bitter cause to regret his generosity. When Tauber disappeared he had to forfeit the £500, but only succeeded in raising £300. The remaining £200 he agreed to pay on September 15.

Unable to find that amount, he grew desperate as the date of payment drew near. He advertised a reward of £50 for information leading to Tauber's arrest. About five weeks ago there was a ray of hope that the rascal would be found.

A gentleman, styling himself "S. Nicholson," called on Mr. Rosenberg, and announced that Tauber was hiding in Manchester, and that he also knew where the missing jewellery, which Mrs. Sarah Tauber reported as having been stolen from her house at 5, Brondesbury Park, was hidden.

Mr. Rosenberg set off with Nicholson to Manchester, readily agreeing to pay the expenses of the search. There is little doubt that Tauber was hiding in Manchester, but before the two arrived had left for Leeds. Mr. Rosenberg returned to London with his guide and reported matters to Inspector Phipps of Cloak Lane police station. Nicholson meanwhile went to consult a friend named Cohen, who, he said, was in the way of obtaining exclusive news about Tauber's movements.

Leon Tauber, the missing City merchant, in his disguise as "F. Harvey."

The next news from Nicholson was conveyed in a letter from an address at 2A, Denmark Street, Charing Cross Road, written to a gentleman residing in Tower Bridge Road, a son-in-law of Rosenberg, announcing that Tauber had slipped the police at Leeds and was at the moment in Hull.

Nicholson left for that city and later, in response to a wire, was joined by Mr. Rosenberg, Mr. Defrece and Mr. Tyler, the assessor, who was interested in the missing jewellery. The jewellery, by the way, contrary to certain reports, had not been found.

Nicholson escorted the party to a seamen's lodging-house in Osborne Street, run by a Greek. Tauber had been living there, but was not "at home." He was expected to return "any moment," but failed.

A full statement was made to Detective Sergeant Leggett of the Hull police—that the elusive Tauber had actually stayed at the lodging-house, that he had shaved his moustache and grown an imperial, that he had purchased a blue mackintosh and a cap, and had booked a room at a Grimsby hotel by wire.

He had in his possession a passport in the name of "F. Harvey," available for many countries.

Another informant appears

The party set off hot-foot for Grimsby, only to find that Tauber had left for St. Alban's in an Essex car. Bitterly disappointed, Mr. Rosenberg returned to London with his son-in-law and Nicholson.

At this point another mysterious informant, named Harrison, a close acquaintance of Nicholson and Cohen, appeared on the scene. He made a statement to the effect that after a brief stay at St. Alban's, where he was within hail of his wife and family, Tauber had returned to Hull armed with a new passport, which was to take him via Leith to Norway and thence to Buenos Ayres.

Tauber, who is putting up a great fight, is still at large, and Mr. Rosenberg, if he does not find the other £200 which must be forfeited through his standing bail for this absconding rascal, will himself be sent to jail.

With increased police and Customs vigilance, and a thorough interrogation of Messrs. Nicholson, Cohen and Harrison, who seemed to know so much, "F. Harvey" ought now to be quickly apprehended.

Queer Debt Recovery

Creditor Becomes Debtor

M. A. BISHOP and J. Evans, of City Chambers, 47, Queen Street, Cardiff, are two ingenious gentlemen. Trading as Fowler's Confidential Service and Debt Recovery Company, their procedure is to recover long-overdue payments from tardy debtors, being paid for the trouble by creditors who place the matter in their hands.

* * *

The Service has undergone several changes of proprietorship in the last few years. At one time Bishop was in company with E. S. Fowler, who obviously gave the partnership its title. For a time Bishop disappeared, his place being taken by T. J. Horrell. Then both Horrell and Fowler vanished, Bishop reappearing with the J. Evans whom we have mentioned.

But the policy of Fowler's Confidential Service and Debt Recovery Company has not materially altered. Some time ago a Dowlais tradesman sought its assistance in the collection of a number of outstanding accounts. The terms charged in the agreement were 15 per cent., or 3s. in the pound.

* * *

About a year later he obtained from the stewards an account of their services. They were able to show that the sum of £10 11s. 6d. had been made in small part payments by certain of the debtors. When their client asked how much of this was coming his way, they blandly replied with a claim for 5s. 1d. due to the agency.

All the money collected had been swallowed up in the process and commission due accounted for the client being himself left in the position of a debtor. For "nominal charges for correspondence, postage and stationery," they charged £3 10s. 9d. against an item of £5 18s. 6d. which they had received.

Another tradesman who commissioned them to collect some accounts in May, 1924, is still waiting for any satisfactory explanation of what happened to payments admittedly made.

Possibly Fowler's have taken advantage of a clause in their agreement, under which they reserve the right to cease to act at any time, although requiring three months' notice of a similar step on the part of the clients.

* * *

If they continue on the present lines, Fowler's Debt Recovery Company will in time take their place with our old friends, Hardy Roberts and Co., of Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

For nearly a generation the latter firm have been plaguing the business community, and still appear to flourish.

BOUNDER WITHOUT A BEAN

Bogus Squire's Company Twist

THE scandal of our inadequate company laws, and the misuse of the word "Limited" by plundering company rogues, has reached a stage where drastic and official action is urgently required.

One of our readers, Mr. R. Armitage, 29, Brighton Terrace, Mirfield, was introduced to "Rigby's Manx Holiday Camps, Ltd.," whose promoter is John Herbert Rigby, of Aberfeldy, Willaston, Wirral. Rigby told Armitage a wonderful story—backed, of course, by the blessed word "Limited." He produced alluring literature and plans, and explained that he was the Squire of Baldrine.

The squire's glib story

Baldrine is situated near Douglas, Isle of Man, and it was here that the squire had acquired acres of land admirably suitable for the erection of a grand holiday camp, which, with modern kinemas, theatres and bathing-pools, would draw thousands of rich English visitors.

The Squire of Baldrine appointed Mr. Armitage secretary of the company and lifted £500 from him. Mr. H. K. Quack, the Liverpool wine merchant, was induced to invest, as also were a Mr. George Nellor and many others.

The victim's handicap

Some of the clients, we regret to say, were introduced to the squire by a firm of estate-agents—Messrs. Fletcher & Co., Ltd., of 12A, Mount Pleasant, Liverpool—who, although undoubtedly imposed upon by Rigby, obviously did not make proper enquiries before sending people to him.

Had they done so, they would have found that Rigby was not the Squire of Baldrine, but just plain, ordinary Mr. Rigby. Nor was he the owner of the Baldrine land, the real owner being Mr. B. Richards of Birmingham. They would also have found that the holiday camp scheme was a glaring booby trap, boating and bathing being practically impossible owing to the dangerous currents there.

When Mr. Armitage (and others) couldn't get his salary, and when deposits began to arrive from intending visitors, in response to Rigby's lying literature, for accommodation on the Manx Holiday Camp that didn't exist, he went to the police.

By this time all the investors had come to the conclusion that they had been duped. They couldn't get anything back because all their money had vanished.

Mr. Armitage asks us "What can the victims do?" There seems no prospect of getting anything from the irrepressible Mr. Rigby, whose one-man limited liability company, following the usual routine in such cases, has promptly gone out of business. And the scandal is that there is nothing to prevent Rigby from doing the same thing again.

What is wanted is a law which makes it necessary for every promoter to give a full history of himself before he can register a limited company.

Penalty for lies

A severe penalty should also be inflicted upon every person who gives false information for the purpose of getting a company registered, and the law should be extended to give deluded investors easier redress against the directors of all companies which fail in suspicious circumstances.

Exploiting Hungry Children

A Curious Glasgow Charity

SOME time ago we made passing reference to the Christian Volunteer Force of 142, West Nile Street, Glasgow. Further enquiries have convinced us that the state of affairs in this organisation is even worse than we had thought.

The promoter of the Force is "Commander" James Hutchison, D.D. He has a wife and three sons actively assisting him in his alleged charitable work. As far as we have been able to discover, there are none outside the domestic circle who have any say whatever in the conduct of the C.V.F.

* * *

This in itself would constitute good grounds for criticism, were the body conducted on the most irreproachable lines. As a fact, however, the Christian Volunteer Force is among the most dubious charities in the city of Glasgow, which is peculiarly plagued by these money-grabbers.

* * *

Hutchison was formerly a Salvation Army officer, who broke away and commenced operations on his own about the end of the War. The degree of doctor of divinity, which he tags to the end of his name, was obtained from an American college by means of a correspondence course.

Hutchison appeals to the kindly and open-handed West of Scotland folk on behalf of the poor slum children to whom he professes to give free Sunday breakfasts. Admittedly he does so, but if all the money collected were spent for this purpose we estimate that at least five times as many children would benefit.

Hutchison's method, in addition to the usual "gospel" meetings, is to appoint collectors at a salary of 20s. a week, with 5s. in the pound commission. The collectors use their private addresses as "local headquarters," and the assistance of outsiders in supervising the finances is not sought.

* * *

In one East End branch the weekly income is something over £5. Of that, £2 5s. goes to the collector, and it is obvious that, when the Hutchison family have had their share, there is little left for starving mites.

It is disgraceful that such a state of affairs should be permitted. There is only one remedy—the registration of all charities and the compulsory publication of audited accounts, with rigorous penalties for non-compliance.

Black-skinned Blackguards

WHEN will the authorities seriously set about tackling the menace of the undesirable alien? At the moment the West End of London is harbouring more foreign criminals than at any time before the passing of the Aliens' Registration Act.

* * *

To take one case. In the beginning of June last a criminal named Serqueeff arrived here on a month's holiday. It was discovered that he had lodged for a time with a lady rejoicing in the name of Mrs. Prascovie Rykovsky, at 6, Howett Road, N.W. Mrs. Rykovsky, after Serqueeff's departure, was fined for not keeping a register of aliens, but the criminal himself is still in London.

Here is a plan which the police might follow. Although these foreign fiends more closely approximate to brute beasts than to human beings they have at least one human attribute. They desire companionship. Inevitably they find some den where they can meet, drink and talk with their "peers and equals."

* * *

A raid by police officers on any one of several dens in the back streets of Soho at certain times of the day would result in the netting of dozens of foreign undesirables.

In Greek Street there is a very notorious resort where most of the members are foreign, and where it would be difficult to point to a single *habitué* whose "business" would bear investigation.

* * *

Other typical haunts of undesirables are Jean's Café in Dean Street and Jack Kitten's dingy restaurant in the Seven Dials, which is frequented by negroes, some of whom have records as black as their skins.

The authorities must act. We cannot permit England to become a sanctuary for the jailbirds of the whole Continent.

Our Great Gift Scheme

Have You Applied for Yours?

THE stream of applications for our Magnificent Free Gift has become a flood, and a large staff, specially engaged for the work, is busy all day long dealing with the coupons and despatching the Free Gift Vouchers to our readers.

The circulation of JOHN BULL, under the magnificent spur of our readers' enthusiasm, is rising daily.

Every letter shows that, apart from the inducement we offer in the dual gift, our paper is held in affectionate esteem by our regular readers. They seem just as keen for the circulation to grow as we are ourselves.

They have made a splendid response to our call in our "On to the Million" Campaign.

The benefits of registration

We are glad to see that the host of new readers—and, we trust and believe, new friends—are of a very practical turn of mind.

Thousands of them have spontaneously become *registered* readers, thus making themselves and their homes secure from the start against the common risks of home life.

Our old readers have again and again proved to themselves the benefit of being registered readers.

Many thousands of them have found our Free Insurance Gift a true friend in need: and since we have ample evidence of the benefit it has been to others we are delighted to see so many of our new readers sheltering under its widespread cover.

Meanwhile, we urge our readers to a "long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together!" Their response in the last few weeks has been so wonderful, so spontaneous and ungrudging that we have no hesitation whatever in asking them for that little extra effort that will mean so much.

A hint to procrastinators

We do this largely for their own sakes. There are always people who wait to see how the cat jumps before acting. Well, they can take it from us that this particular cat is jumping in the right direction, and in an amazingly vigorous manner!

To any who are delaying we would, therefore, point out that our offer is not open indefinitely. We are making it for a limited number of weeks only.

If you have not already made your application for our half-guinea gift do so now. It will be very annoying to open JOHN BULL one week and find that the chance of securing the gift has gone for ever!

Help us by finding a new reader this week. You will be doing him a good turn, for in addition to introducing him to a fine paper you will get for him a half-guinea gift—not to mention one for yourself.

The coupon is on page 23. Fill it up now. Seize the opportunity while it is still yours!

False Gods and Tin Halos

by COUNT VICTOR GALLONE

WE claim to be the most civilised nation in the world. Yet while we have over a million unemployed, the housing scandal remains unremedied, and immorality, crime and profiteering are rampant, the civilisation of the present era must be deemed to be a dismal failure

EVERY now and again some misguided politician gets up on his hind legs and tells an unbelieving people about the glory of progress. He spreads himself on the wonderful inventions of the last twenty years or so, eulogises the telephone, the cinematograph, the aeroplane, wireless, and the thousand and one other creations that have marked our *mechanical* advancement.

About the mind and the intelligence and the welfare of the people of the world he is curiously dumb. He sees no menace in the devilish contrivances that have come into our life and that mean only one thing—war. He can say with no degree of conviction that people to-day are happier, more content and better living than the people of a hundred or a thousand years ago.

After all, surely life should give us happiness if it gives us anything. Of what use are all the wonderful inventions if they cannot increase the sum of human happiness?

Are we happier to-day than a thousand years ago? Have we created a civilisation that destroys ill-health, poverty, discontent, crime, unemployment, slums, immorality? We have not. *Can* we create such a civilisation?

The terrible toll of childbirth

Last week a girl in the village where I live committed suicide. She was about to have a baby, and she was unmarried. Fear of the ridicule and ignorant contempt that would be poured upon her by an uncivilised community forced her to take the terrible step. The man who was responsible for her condition and her death was mildly censured by the coroner.

We make it hard for unmarried girls to have children. Do we make it easier for the married women? Every year in the British Isles three thousand women die giving birth to babies!

There is a co-relation between these facts. It is Nature's plan that women should function properly, and motherhood is the instinct of every healthy, normal girl and woman.

I am not suggesting for one moment that every girl should break the canons of our social conventions and become "immoral." I am merely pointing out that we have created a civilisation that puts abnormality on a pedestal and that defeats the strongest instinct of Nature.

Taking the wrong turning

In the first case, the girl in my village had answered to the strong voice of Nature within her. She had functioned as life meant her to function. But our civilisation had marked her out for destruction. It had first of all put her among ignorant people who, instead of helping her in her position, were uncivilised enough to want to sneer and laugh and taunt.

In the second place, modern civilisation was inconsistent. It punished the girl for "doing wrong" and failed to punish the man who had led her into the wrong and probably been the principal instrument in her downfall. What inconsistency! What damnable wantonness!

We are so barbarous that the business of motherhood has become a dangerous one. What should be a simple task of Nature has become a dread ordeal. And we punish a well-known doctor for writing an article in the Press showing how the danger could be overcome!

In London alone there are twenty thousand women who walk the streets for a living. We, with our clever little wireless contrivances round our ears and our claptrap politicians, are so civilised that twenty thousand of our sisters hold on to glorious life through prostitution. We haven't devised a means of making life good and sweet for these girls, but we can produce an armour-piercing shell with the best of other nations! We seem to spend our energies in the wrong directions.

Inhumanity of life

What security has man in this glorious civilisation? For eight or nine hours every day the average man is toiling for someone who does not even know him by name. He has no security against old age, little against disease, and less against unemployment.

At a moment's notice—so humane are we—he can be thrown out of his work, and there is no person in the world whose duty or job it is to see that that man does not starve. There is no liability on the part of the previous employer or upon the State to provide the man with substitute work.

This is all very nice and proper from the point of view of the employer, who is looking only for profits. But on the question of whether or not civilisation is benefiting from such procedure there can only be one thing to say—the system is wrong and wholly wrong.

Any system that makes slaves of its workers and fills men's lives with a haunting dread, any system that is all head and no heart, is wrong.

The great god of efficiency is the god that is leading civilisation to destruction. In its name all kind of wrongs are committed in the commercial and industrial world. For efficiency man will fight man, and women and children will starve. It is efficiency that sends the profits of an industry in one direction, and efficiency that condemns people to huddle together in our slums.

The world still at war

It is efficiency that makes a man a politician. He is efficient enough to make his fellows believe he is better than they, and efficient enough to forget them when he has been elected to Parliament or power.

These 'efficient" men are the war-makers, the spreaders of disease, death, and misery throughout the world. What can be said of a civilisation which, only seven years after the end of a war that spelt death for millions, is even now preparing for the next great conflict?

If all the effort expended in military preparation were used in the cause of real peace and progress, in making people happy, well-fed, properly housed and employed, how much more would we be doing the work of really civilised people!

At Aldershot we have Army manœuvres in full force. In the Pacific the navy of the United States is showing Japan the strength of her antagonism. France keeps her heel on the throat of a defeated and impotent enemy, and fails to pay her debt to us while she squanders money on military adventures. Germany murmurs in her defeat and waits for the day of revenge.

Turkey watches Greece, Russia stirs with discontent, the blacks of all countries long for the day of release from the whites. Navy building is proceeding apace, ammunition is piling up, the younger generations are being prepared for battle.

Count Victor Gallone

At Wembley there is a military "tattoo" in the Stadium. It is an uncivilised glorification of war if ever there was one. It is war with flags flying and bands playing, with glorious colour and warmth. No sign at Wembley of rat-ridden trenches and nights of hell and stricken men clawing at the barbed wire.

A study of history has shown me that great civilisations exist roughly for 1,300 years. The Roman Empire fell between 600 and 700 A.D., and if the calculation holds good our civilisation is due for extermination some time between now and the year 2000.

What can save us—us who have invented all those wonderful *mechanical* things that have made life for some of us very easy and very delightful?

Surely, the brains that can invent these things are great enough to work out our salvation if our danger is seen in time. But salvation must come through our hearts and not merely through our heads.

The man who employs women must cease to "sweat" them. The girl who "sins" must be allowed to live in happiness. The public that condemns her must be educated up to appreciation of her instincts. The lusters for war must be exterminated or kept down by the nobler instincts of the people.

Hope of real civilisation

Like our inventions, we are becoming mechanical. We must become human again. Our employers must play the game by their workers, and our workers by their employers. We must long for beauty and abolish all the hideous slums in the world. We must remove war from the scheme of things, and—by education of a wholly different type from that existing at present—show the peoples of the world the good qualities of each other.

There must be security. There must be a better "community" spirit and less of the "efficient" individualistic aspirings as at present. Our politicians must learn to serve us instead of spurning us. They must work for us and not only for themselves.

And when we can look after the women folk who bring us into this world there will be hope for civilisation.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,
10, Downing Street, S.W.

I am sure the delights of your Continental holiday have not tempted you to forget that you are Prime Minister of Great Britain. The urgency of the problems which await you at home is beyond all question. Unemployment and housing, the twin bugbears of the working population, were never uglier than they are to-day, after nearly twelve months of that Conservative administration which was held out to us as the one remaining hope of a practical solution of our troubles. The winter is coming, and for millions of your countrymen the dark days ahead are glowering with dread and despair. It will need all your wisdom to avoid the shipwreck of your Government. Now you are home, set your men to work.

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir ROBERT HORNE, M.P.,
Pall Mall, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—You have shed a badly needed gleam of common sense upon the Saklatvala controversy. The resignations and fuss made by certain members of the deputation to the Washington Conference are raising this gentleman's utterances to a prominence they would not otherwise attain. You refuse to guide your actions by anything he may do. It is the only sensible attitude to assume. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir A. STEEL-MAITLAND, M.P.,
Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—For six months the employees of the East Anglian Cement Company have been on strike to enforce a wage settlement effected by the Joint Industrial Council for the cement industry, and within the past year there have been several other strikes against the refusal of employers to accept the decision of these Whitley Councils. Don't you think the time has come when the awards of these representative bodies should be clothed with the force of law? Think it over. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD EUSTACE PERCY, M.P.,
President, Board of Education.

DEAR SIR,—My attention has been drawn to a large number of cases in which poor boys winning scholarships to secondary schools have been unable to use them owing to the inability of their parents to maintain them during the extra years of schooling. In many instances the secondary school is situated in another town, and the cost of lodgings away from home is a fatal obstacle. Unless maintenance grants are forthcoming, the winning of a scholarship is likely in too many cases to be a barren prize. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ERNEST WILD, K.C.,
Recorder of London.

DEAR SIR ERNEST,—The words in which you addressed Walter Meredith, an ex-jailbird who had made good, will be echoed in every humane mind. As you say, it is a "laudable spectacle" when a man who has been down-and-out recovers his place in society; also it is something of a miracle, for the odds against him are often too terrible for words. It is immensely to your credit that in so many cases you have made it possible for a man who has lapsed into crime to retrieve his fault and to win back his foothold in the company of honest men.

JOHN BULL.

To E. TELFORD, Esq.,
Chairman, Newcastle Board of Guardians.

SIR,—At a recent meeting of the board you had to call in the police to eject a lady guardian who had had the impudence to say that as a chairman you were "no use." Presumably what she meant was that you were unable to preserve the harmony of the proceedings, and to ensure the orderly dispatch of business, without recourse to outside aid. It was not much of an answer to such criticism to bring in a couple of policemen. I begin to think that the outspoken lady was right. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. DORA RUSSELL,
Hon. Secretary, Workers' Birth Control Group.

DEAR MADAM,—Mr. Neville Chamberlain has given a virtual pledge that existing regulations shall be so amended to permit birth control information being given in certain cases. Seventy members of Parliament are pledged to support this reform. Keep up your pressure. JOHN BULL.

To ELSIE ROBINSON,
Lower Teddington Road, Hampton Wick.

DEAR ELSIE,—You began to swim at eleven years of age, and by the time you reach thirteen have won twenty-seven prizes, challenge cups, and medals. Now you add to these successes a further triumph, winning the 90-yards race of the Surrey Ladies' Swimming Club for the third time. I hope your example will encourage other children. The boys and girls of our island home should all learn to be as much at home in the water as on the land. JOHN BULL.

To FREDERICK MEAD, Esq.,
Metropolitan Police Court Magistrate.

SIR,—I see you have put your silly old foot into it again. On the flimsiest evidence you convicted a highly respectable gentleman of making improper advances to sailors in uniform, although as soon as the case came before the London Sessions on appeal it was evident that the accused had acted from entirely innocent motives. It is a mercy that higher courts sit to correct your senile blunders. You should make way for a younger man. JOHN BULL.

To Alderman GUNTON, J.P.,
Guildhall Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—When Arthur Cousins, a builder's labourer, and George Green, a tiler, were brought before you charged with travelling on the railway without a ticket you found extenuating facts, and that the men were genuinely in search of work. In the circumstances you fined them each half a guinea, then promptly paid the fines out of your own pocket. It was a sympathetic and humane act. JOHN BULL.

To J. D. SOMPER, Esq.,
Mayor of Stepney.

DEAR SIR,—You fulfil the Scriptural injunction to go out into the highways and byways in search of guests. Owing to your efforts thousands of little children from the drab streets of Stepney have romped in Epping Forest, many of them seeing, for the first time, the marvel of a haystack. Child-lovers, such as yourself, make the world a brighter place. JOHN BULL.

No Peace for the War God

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN:—We statesmen are quite content if we know what will happen a day ahead.

A short-sighted policy that has already led the country to the brink of disaster.

* * *

MR. LLOYD GEORGE:—I have an unfortunate habit of thinking for myself.

If your policy is a result it is very unfortunate.

* * *

MR. TOM MANN:—I am the reddest of the reds.

You merely think so. In reality you are theatrical, and slightly ridiculous.

* * *

MISS VIOLA TREE:—"To justify oneself nowadays is a hopeless task."

Self justification is always hopeless. Good wine needs no bush.

* * *

MR. T. WALTON:—The way to success is to work with the will to win.

To which our unemployed might answer, "Chance is a fine thing."

Without Fear or Favour

THE PERILS OF LABOUR

Europe's Paralysis

EVER since the Treaty of Versailles was signed the problem of war debts has loomed heavily over Europe's shaky peace. As long as the war raged there was no time to haggle over gold. The instinct of self-preservation bade us lend freely to our friends. It was not so much generosity as gumption; common interests largely bespoke a common purse.

Honest financiers foresaw that these enormous war debts would block the path to Europe's economic recovery; that the debtor nations would never be able to shoulder the burden; that the borrowers would never consent to become the money-slaves of foreign capitalists.

If it were going to be hard to exact reparations from a vanquished foe, it was going to be not less hard to enforce repayment from exhausted friends and Allies.

To-day this vast ocean of floating debt is swamping the world's hopes. In every land men and women are working to feed the loan-mongers instead of to repair the ravages of war.

Life itself is throttled by the clutching fingers of finance. These monstrous gold levies depress the standard of living in every land, prevent the recovery of trade, and play straight into the hands of the malcontents who are planning revolution.

In the moment of victory no voice was uplifted to demand the great act of mutual forgiveness which would have given Europe a new lease of life, and so the great nations have gone on haggling like fishwives over the price of peace.

Even at this late hour it would pay us to write off every one of these war transactions. The world's need is not tribute but trade. We have been far too long in learning that we cannot have both.

Bread Profiteers

THE National Food Council is alarmed at the price of bread, which it says is too dear.

As a matter of fact, the public has been forced to present the bakers with £200,000 in the last three months.

Since June the price of flour has fallen from 50s. 6d. per sack to 48s. per sack, and the difference means a farthing extra profit to the bakers on every quartern loaf.

"A variety of factors has to be taken into account in fixing the price of bread, and at the moment we see no sign of a change in price," says an official of the London Master Bakers' Society.

The Food Council might find out and tell the public just what this "variety of factors" is, and let the consumer judge how justifiable the present price of bread is.

As to there being no sign of a change in price, we are lost in admiration at the impudence of the Master Bakers' Society. Is the public to present the bakers with £1,200,000 per year indefinitely?

Clear Out the Weeds!

THE fact that Labour is His Majesty's Opposition, and a potential Government of Britain, gives importance to the coming Annual Conference of the Party. We address to the delegates a few pointed remarks

THE Labour Party Conference that opens at Liverpool next week is the first opportunity the Labour Movement has enjoyed to review its own Government.

With the fortunes of the Labour Party as a Party we are not concerned, but it has been the Government of this country once, and will be so again.

After the fiasco that plunged the country into an unwanted and unnecessary General Election in November, 1923, the Labour Party may rest assured that a drastically complete overhauling of its personnel is the first step towards regaining the confidence of the country.

The Rt. Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., Leader of the Opposition

Scheme as they may, the "family Party" that runs the Labour Movement has no chance of returning to power unless the country is ready to give it another chance.

And the country has no use for a Liberal-Labour feud. The old Parliamentary hands in both Parties who live by keeping this feud alive are a public nuisance.

If the conference is wise it will combine a thorough searching of heart with a considerable amount of plain speaking. It will keep its officials in their proper places, and insist upon a full explanation of the circumstances in which its leader—in a fit of temper with the Liberals—suddenly plunged the country into an election.

WE suggest that it demands a categorical answer to two questions: had Mr. Ramsay MacDonald the right men in the right places, and were they up to sample for the jobs they undertook?

The truth is that the Labour Party has not escaped the dangers that threaten all elderly institutions. It has acquired a set of hardened bureaucrats who regard the Party as their own private property.

If the rank and file has the courage to give effect to the lessons it has been rubbing in since the Labour Government left office it will insist on Party officials sticking to their paid jobs, and not scuttling into public office.

The Labour Conference should make a hard and-fast rule that no official of the Party or of a trade union should be eligible for public office. Let them stick to their jobs.

These paid servants of the Brotherhood of Man should be taught a lesson they much need.

The country wants no more rushing of obscure Party and trade union officials into public offices they cannot fill and can only muddle.

British Labour legitimately seeks office, but it must get ready to use its best men, not its paid officials and propaganda pushers.

THE country is watching to see whether the lessons of the six months in office have been learned, and to test by the quality of the work in opposition the likely efficiency of a Labour Government again in office.

The coming conference has nothing to gain by letting the dead past bury its dead: on the contrary, it has everything to lose.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald was brought up in the same school as that adept in convenient excuses and evasions, Lord Asquith. He is thoroughly familiar with the old dodges, and he has every reason to use them.

It is the business of the Labour Party Conference to prevent him doing so.

The Unwanted

IT seems to us that, brushing aside the false issues of the controversy, there are two main questions which should be put to the opponents of birth control.

Is it right that unwanted children should be brought into the world? If it is not right (and obviously it is not right), by what means can these children be kept out of the world?

Sir John Robertson, Medical Officer of Health for Birmingham, answers the first and ignores the second of these questions. He deplores the prevailing birth-control practice in his city, says that it has caused "most mischievous results," and is entirely on the side of the rabbits.

He does not point to a remedy, and is too wise a medical man to insist that, if a man does not desire children, he should totally restrain his instincts. Sir John is in a position to know that as many "mischievous results" are brought about by repression as by the use of birth-control methods.

Since for once the subject is being dealt with purely from the medical point of view, the question of "morality" must not be allowed to intrude itself.

Sir John, as a medical man, has cast his vote against birth control. Will he now tell the mothers and fathers of Britain how they are to face the economic pressure of life without being haunted by the fear of "unwanted" children?

It is significant that the figures of illegitimate children in Birmingham are the lowest in the last seven years. Whether this is one of the "mischievous results" hinted at by the medical officer we cannot say.

But it is cheering news to the average individual that fewer children are being born to go through life with the undeserved stigma of their parents' shame.

An Outworn Stunt

WE are getting very tired of the stunt Press and its efforts to create a panic about motoring; and it annoys us exceedingly when a man like Sir Leo Chiozza Money helps in this scaremongering by talking rubbish about a subject on which he clearly knows rather less than nothing.

Nothing can stop progress—not even Sir Leo. Nor can panic suggestions and clamour for restrictive legislation put back the evolution of mechanical transport to the days when even a steam-roller had to be preceded by a man with a red flag.

Accidents there are and will be. So were there accidents while railways and aeroplanes were developing to perfection. So, too, were there people who would have abolished the steam-engine and destroyed the genius of Stephenson.

Motorists in the main are both careful and considerate. The trouble is that we are content to let transport develop while our roads and traffic regulations remain as antiquated as the coaches for which they were planned.

The Million-Pound Beggars

by A. G. GARDINER

"ALL is lost" is the cry of the pessimist. But all is not lost—yet. The prophecy of the pessimist will, however, prove true unless the old British spirit of independence is roused again and captains of industry realise that the stability of the country rests in their hands

Mr. H. Gordon Selfridge, who runs his business with highly organised methods

A CORRESPONDENT puts to me a question, which I will not so much try to answer as employ as a peg on which to hang some comments. "Here," he says, "is the country getting deeper and deeper into difficulties, trade declining (look at the latest returns), unemployment increasing, the crisis in the coal trade bought off for a few months at the expense of a subsidy out of the taxpayers' pockets, Cook is capturing trade unionism and the Government doing nothing to redeem the situation, but instead plunging us into new and incalculable liabilities in Mesopotamia, Singapore and the remote places of the earth.

"If we are perishing at the centre, what help will it be to us if we cover Mesopotamia with barracks and aerodromes and Singapore with naval bases? What is to be done at home? What would be the things that a Government of men like Henry Ford, Lord Cowdray, Gordon Selfridge and other princes of the business world would do if this vast concern was in their hands with full power to act?"

Reconstruction's rocky road

In the first place, do not let us over-state the case and get in a panic. We are passing through the greatest crisis in the industrial history of this country, and we need cool heads, firm minds and high courage.

I am confident we shall worry through the crisis. I am confident that in ten, twenty years' time we shall as a nation be in a healthier, sounder position as the result of the ordeal through which we are passing now. Our country is undergoing reconstruction, and reconstruction, whether of a road, a business or a State, is always a dirty, dusty and costly affair.

Nor are things quite so desperate as they seem. The dead weight of unemployment is deplorable and unprecedented. Ten in every hundred are unemployed. Yes, but do not let us forget that ninety are still employed. Trade is in the doldrums. Yes, but we are still doing as large a proportion of the export trade of the world as we did before the War.

Not miracles nor supermen needed

I am not saying that all is well. It is far from well. But all is not lost. The margin of change that would fill our sails with the wind of good business is not large—perhaps only 5 per cent., certainly not more than 10 per cent., of new demand would do it.

And I do not despair that the change will come. A breath of confidence blowing through the world will bring it.

I do not believe in miracles and I do not believe in supermen. I do not think a despotism of business men would bring us salvation any more than a Workers' Soviet would bring us salvation.

However you disguise these things they boil down to Communism on the one hand and Fascism on the other, and I believe in neither. I believe in the representative system and in Parliament, with all its defects. I am sure we can fight it out on this line and win, and that we can win on no other.

The best service that the great business man can do for all of us is to make his own business boom. Every business that prospers is grist to our national mill, wind in our sails, fuel for our fire.

But while I do not wish to see a Government of Fords and Selfridges sitting at Westminster any more than I want to see a Workers' Soviet sitting at Westminster, there are certain principles of business which should be applied to a State which is in difficulties as much as to a business which is in difficulties.

I am sure, for example, that when times are bad and trade is depressed Mr. Selfridge does not choose that moment to launch out into remote gambles. He would not bite off more than he can chew. He would not think it was a favourable time to build a warehouse in Mesopotamia and a factory in Singapore.

What business men would do

If one of Mr. Selfridge's departments in Oxford Street was unprofitable he would not give it a subsidy from the rest of the business to enable it to exist as a pauper department. He would say that the department had to be overhauled and modernised, and made to stand on its own legs. It must not be allowed to be a drain on the whole enterprise.

If one department can claim to be spoon-fed, others may claim to be spoon-fed, and the end of that is the bankruptcy of the whole concern.

So with the business of the State. There has never been a more mischievous precedent set than the subsidy to the coal trade. Already it has excited other interests with the appetite for plunder. The agricultural interest has approached the Government with a demand for a subsidy. "Only five millions," it says; "give us five millions and we shall be content."

And if the coal trade and the agricultural industry, why not shipbuilding? Why not engineering? Why not iron and steel? If subsidies are going, these, especially iron and steel, have more need of them than coal or agriculture.

But the whole idea is insane. If industries can only live by sucking one another's blood, the end of all industries will soon be reached.

The truth is that if we are to recover, we must face the economic facts with honest economic remedies. If an industry is not organised so that it is paying it must be reorganised so that it will pay.

We cannot spoon-feed agriculture. If farming is not paying—which I believe to be entirely unfounded—then the farmers must learn to make it pay or give place to other farmers who will adopt better methods.

And so with coal. We have the best coal seams in the world, and we ought to have as cheap coal and as profitable a coal industry as there is in the world. It is not the fault of Nature that we have not. It is the fault of bad blood and an effete system.

Every great staple industry is paralysed in consequence, and every industry that is suffering is called upon to pay tribute to the authors of its suffering.

The old order changeth

Mr. Baldwin has got to say to the coal industry, as Mr. Selfridge would say to his hat department if it did not pay, "Put your house in order. If the system is out of date, scrap it and get a new one, but do not think the public are going to pay you for impoverishing every other department in the State." And so to agriculture when it comes hat in hand for its dole.

I repeat that I am confident that we shall come through the crisis, but we shall not get through it until we have cut off wasteful extravagances abroad and the coddling of mendicant industries at home.

Free Holiday

The present punishment of vicious brutes, who persistently beat their wives and children, is inadequate

ONE of the most puzzling of problems to magistrates and judges is how to punish and discourage that particularly contemptible and cowardly type of bully who finds pleasure in beating or kicking his wife. It is true he can be fined or sentenced to a short term of imprisonment. But of what use is that?

Alex. M. Thompson

If the ruffian is fined, the family have to go short of bread; if he is sent to jail, his wages are stopped, and he probably loses his job. When he comes out his boon companions express their sympathy by "filling his can," and he is treated to "a rare old beano."

But there is no "beano" for the wife; she sits by the fireless grate in the destitute "home," listening to the plaint of the hungry children, and wondering whence the morrow's milk is to come for the baby. She knows there will be no ha'pence for her when the lord and master returns, but it is only too likely that there will be kicks; he will want to vent his spite for the punishment he has suffered and he will probably "take it out" by jumping on his victim.

In this, as in so many cases of civilisation's pitiless sex handicap, it is the woman who pays for the misdeeds of the man. Thousands of poor wives are starved and beaten, dragged down to poverty and wretchedness, and helplessly compelled to see their children driven to the bad by the dastardly treatment of drunken and vicious husbands; but they prefer to suffer in silence rather than complain, because they know that the law's "remedy" is more likely to aggravate their trouble than to cure it.

MR. FRED PICKERING, a thoughtful justice of the peace in Bradford, has been considering this iniquity, and has been moved to suggest an amendment of the law whose pleasing ingenuity should commend it to our approval and hope. Mr. Pickering proposes that instead of inflicting a money penalty on the wife-beater or sending him to prison for a consecutive number of days he should be sentenced to a nice long series of week-ends in the local jail.

Thus, if it seemed just to make his term ten

Society's New Sin

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

IT is a mad teaching of Communists that Capitalism must be wiped out in the scheme of reconstruction. But Labour must depend on Capital, and Capital no less must look to Labour. Both must work, either with hand or brain; there is no room for drones of any kind

A. J. Cook, whose policy would make slaves of genius and turn efficiency into mediocrity.

SOME one asked me the other day to give a subscription to a society whose good works are more or less decorative. The look of surprise in the asker's face when I refused led me to make a few explanatory remarks on the subject of income-tax. Instead of pity for my hard lot, he simply laughed at me. "All I can say is," he made answer, "that you're a jolly lucky fellow to have to pay a large income-tax!"

This is the obvious attitude of the modern world to those whose incomes are above the average, and on a first glance it looks a just and natural attitude. It explains, too, the bitter hatred of rich people which inspires the heated eloquence of Labour's Left Wing—a wing which trails so deeply in the mud, by the way, that I am extremely sceptical about its power to raise the standard of living even a few inches above ground level.

But, on a deeper scrutiny, this apparently just and obvious attitude towards riches is seen to be both illogical and dangerous.

The rebuker rebuked

Consider the case of the man who rebuked me for mentioning the little matter of my income-tax. From the day of his birth, and he is now above fifty years of age, he has added not one penny to the wealth of the country.

Blessed, or cursed, which you will, with a small income bequeathed to him by an industrious father, he has led an enviable life of sport and social pleasantness. He is good at every game, in some sports almost a master, and, as regards the social life of the neighbourhood in which he lives, he is ever ready to lend a hand in anything which makes for good feeling.

Now I did not reprove him for his reproach, but surely I should have been justified if I had made this reply: "Has it ever occurred to you that I might have to pay a very much smaller income-tax, and so be in a position to help other people more generously than I can now do, if you, and all other men who hunt foxes, shoot partridges, and play games almost as well as professionals, had worked as hard as I have worked for the past thirty years?

"Consider the matter, my friend, from this point of view, and you may come to see that I am bearing a part of the national burden which ought rightly to be on your shoulders. Instead of laughing at my income-tax, I invite you to discern in its dimension something very like a reproach to your patriotism."

A delusion to be dispelled

The orator of Communism is in much the same position. He adds nothing to the wealth of the country. There is no publisher in America sending him handsome cheques for his speeches, and no editor in Germany or Sweden offering him terms for the right of translating his per-fervid prose.

No; he lives by taxing the wages of work-people. That is to say, out of wealth earned by another he takes a share, and that, mark, without contributing a farthing to the capital of the business.

The man of leisure at least has capital in the concerns from which he draws dividends—money which has helped to buy the machines, to build the factories, and to pay wages till profits are earned; but the agitator has no valid invest-ment in those businesses, and the money he receives represents a direct loss to the workers. To be quite frank, I cannot see in what economic respect the agitator of Communism differs from the race-course tout or the prostitute.

Yet this person is never too tired to utter the most vigorous denunciations of the rich. He encourages his deluded paymasters to regard themselves as wage-slaves, and teaches them to regard the rich as criminals. Never once does it occur to him that if he put as much energy into a solid business as he now puts into the rhetoric of agitation he would be, not diminishing, but increasing the wealth of the workers.

No one in America is so crazy as to suppose that a tub-thumper is a better citizen than Henry Ford, but I am afraid that many thousands of foolish minds in this country look upon a windbag like A. J. Cook, or a mere dreamer like George Lansbury, as a superior person to Mr. Morris of Oxford, who by personal enterprise and excessively hard work has beaten Ford at his own game.

This great delusion, that the man who makes money is an enemy of the working-classes, must be dissipated if we are to see a revival of trade. Prosperity will never again visit these islands if we are so suicidal as to quarrel among ourselves about the wages of enterprise, and so lunatic as to suppose that a loud-mouthed seditionist is a greater benefactor than a creative industrialist.

We are bound to perish if this is our mind, because economic law has no mercy on fallacies, and because our strongest rivals in trade are far too intelligent to miss the opportunity we thus provide them with for stealing our markets.

The thing that Communists hate

There are rich men whose moral and social lives are beneath contempt, just as there are workmen who are thoroughly degraded creatures; but, because some rich men are unworthy to breathe the air of civilised beings, it does not follow that the gift of increasing wealth is inimical to the general interest.

There may be, indeed there are, certain ways of acquiring wealth which are morally and politically bad; but no man can so organise the forces of Capital and Labour as to increase by honest industry the wealth of the country without conferring benefits on the whole community. That is the point to which our democracy should direct its attention.

Communism is the most deadly disease that can attack a nation because it is inefficiency inspired by hatred of greatness, and mediocrity armed with the force of numbers to make slaves of genius. What Communism hates with all its might is not wealth, but the exceptional man who creates it. It is not riches that it would sweep away, but the exceptional man who increases them. Let a nation lend itself to so mad a fallacy, and ruin black as night must infallibly overtake it.

Madness caused by failure

Only one nation in the world has so far taken this plain path to destruction, and the madmen at its head are now desperately seeking to obtain capital, and feverishly struggling to smash the British Empire, so little are they able, with the entire forces of their vast country at their disposal, to make a success of Communism.

What we need in our nation, if we are to turn in safety the dangerous corner ahead of us, is an entirely new attitude of mind towards those members of the community who, by their better brains, their greater courage and their more devoted labours, add to the wealth of the country.

for Husbands

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

days, he would be locked up on seven consecutive Saturdays as he left work, and would be kept in enjoyment of this opportunity for cool reflection until Sunday night, when he would be allowed to go home to bed in readiness for Monday morning's work. Or if the allotted term of seclusion were twenty days, the benefit of the cure would be extended to fourteen week-ends.

DURING these periods of healthful rest, he could improve his mind by comparing the peace and quietness of his retirement on Saturday after-noons with the violent excitements suffered by his "pals" at the football match. He could cultivate a proper sense of gratitude for the wholesome diet of bread and water which saved him from their poisonous indulgences on Saturday nights, their headaches and their torment while waiting for opening time on Sunday mornings.

Above all, he would be privileged to chuckle to himself in blissful thought of the pleasant change conferred by his absence upon his joyful wife and children. And if he had any time left on his hands after ample indulgence in these soothing reveries, he could fill in by invoking blessings on the head of good, kind Mr. Pickering.

Really it is a great idea. It would be simply perfect if it worked out in invariable accordance with these specifications. Sometimes, perhaps, it wouldn't. Some blackguards might become more violent than ever in settling accounts with their wives. They might not always be disposed to return to work on Monday mornings. But persistence in the "cure," by the prescription of more and more "week-ends in quod," would exercise a chastening effect in the long run.

The brute who will beat a woman, or savagely ill-use little children, is usually callous to the disgrace and the discomforts of ordinary im-prisonment. But if he were deprived of liberty on the very days when his associates turn it to most riotous licence the tantalising invidiousness of the punishment would increase its torment.

AND if repeated misconduct automatically resulted in continuance of the torture, the effect would become as discouraging as the Inquisition's old device of dropping water continu-ously on the same spot of a prisoner's anatomy.

Mr. Pickering's suggestion is unconventional, but it might be worth trying. Where persistence in the treatment failed to effect a cure, it might be worth while to try the whip. The punishment of the lash is brutal, but not quite so brutal as the systematic beating of a defenceless woman or the ill-usage and starvation of little children.

Try this ideal Smoke for the Week-end
A change now and again in your smoking habits is just as refreshing as a varied diet or a change fo air. Manikins—choice little cigars with the Mild Havana Flavour—make a welcome change from cigarette or pipe.
Being *real* cigars, Manikins give a smoking satisfaction which only a cigar *can* give.
Buy a packet to-day just to try them. They will give you *cigar* luxury at little more than *cigarette* cost.
MANIKIN
Mild Havana Flavour
CIGARS
5 for 10'
Ideal when 'listening-in' or reading

"THIS LITTLE PIG—!"

by SIR ROBERT HAMILTON, M.P.

Royal Commissions fail to prevent food profiteers robbing the poor. The only way to stop it is for the State to make it more easy for the people to cultivate the millions of acres that criminal folly now allows to stand idle

ENGLAND cannot feed herself. For the last three generations she has been buying her food from abroad in increasing quantities. Her ships have carried her cheap and good coal and her cheap and good manufactures overseas to pay for the corn and meat with which her people are fed.

To-day her coal and her manufactures are no less good than before, but instead of being cheap their price is above the world's price, and so as our exports are reduced the cost of living remains high, and a host of workers for whom there is no work have become a charge upon the nation's capital. The purchasing power of our old customers is less, new competitors with us have entered into an altered market, and power itself is being produced from sources other than coal.

These are the most vital of the many factors that have brought about our present difficulties; but the important thing is that, though some may be transitory, we have to face the probability that others may be permanent. The feeding and employment of our people is likely, therefore, to become an increasingly difficult task, and the sooner the country realises and courageously tackles the situation the better.

Millions of pounds sent abroad

The main source of our food is of course the land, and the questions which everyone is asking to-day are: Is our land being put to the best use of which it is capable? Is there room for more people on the land? Can we produce for ourselves some at least of the food for which we pay millions to other countries?

It has been estimated by competent judges that we pay between £50,000,000 and £60,000,000 a year for food that could be produced at home.

Think for a moment what that would mean to the wealth of the nation, if all the butter, cheese, bacon and eggs represented by that sum were produced by ourselves. Think what it would mean to the life and activities of the countryside. Think of the re-peopling of the country and of the resulting employment to tens of thousands in the many side-lines of industry that would follow.

Other countries, less favourably situated and with poorer soil than we have ourselves, have done it. The most striking instance in Europe of how up-to-date methods may be applied to getting the best out of the land is given by Denmark.

A tax the farmers welcome

A small country, with for a large part poor, light soil, she has within the last forty years transformed her methods of agriculture, and, instead of large estates producing small quantities of cereals for export, she has gradually peopled the countryside with a prosperous class of small farmers selling all the surplus produce of butter, eggs and bacon to her large industrial neighbours, Great Britain and Germany.

Farming there is a serious occupation, directed by the best brains in the country. There is no room there for large parks kept for pleasure, nor farming as a pastime, no large farms half farmed, and permanent pasture and meadow form but a small portion of the 80 per cent. of their land which is devoted to agriculture.

Laws have been passed enabling the State to take over for land settlement, after compensation to the owners, feudal lands, entailed estates, and Church glebes; and, most important perhaps of all, a law has just been passed for the taxation of land-values, which has been enthusiastically welcomed by the farmers' community, as it is based on the principle of a tax on the capital value as apart from improvements made by the farmer.

The State's soundest investment

Our system of large farms worked by tenant-farmers, which, in spite of the charges of recent years, still largely obtains, is different from that in Denmark. There 90 per cent. of all the farms are worked by owner-occupiers, and 53 per cent. are under twenty-five acres in extent.

It is an old saying that there is no manure like the eye of the master, and the Danes have proved to the hilt that the best return from the soil is to be got by a multiplication of small farms, where the farmer has absolute security of tenure, either as owner or as a tenant of the State, paying a fixed rate of interest on the value of the land as apart from improvements.

No one can contend for a moment that the land of England is producing what it might to-day, and if we mean to increase the production it will have to be on the lines of closer settlement as practised in Denmark. Our land is mostly better than the land in Denmark, and it is our own markets that the Danes supply with butter, bacon and eggs.

Not every locality, of course, is suitable for settlement, but a few millions wisely spent in bringing together the land wanting a man and the man wanting the land would be the soundest investment that the State could make for the future of our country.

Denmark's striking example

Look at this as an instance of what has been done in Denmark. In 1912 an association acquired a large estate, which for many years had been worked as one property by a single family, with the object of settling small-holders upon it. In the days when it was worked as one property eighty persons in all lived upon it, including the landowner and his family, his servants and their families, and the net return was 5,000 kroner.

To-day the same land supports fifty small-holdings, with a population of 650 people and a net return of 85,000 kroner. The old estate house has been turned into an agricultural school, where summer courses are given to women at about the age of twenty-one in domestic economy, literature, folk dancing and gymnastics, and winter courses to young men of a similar age, substituting practical agriculture for domestic economy.

The land is not particularly good, but the small-holders with their little farms of fifteen to twenty acres and tidy buildings, supplied with cheap telephones and electric power and light, are a contented and prosperous community.

This settlement was not founded by the State, but the State "colonies" as they are called, for the settlements are always made in groups, are, in the light of experience gained in the last twenty-five years now made on the definite principles of (1) each holding being sufficient to maintain a family and (2) security of tenure to the holder subject to the perpetual payment to the State of 4½ per cent. interest on the capital value of the land apart from improvements, as valued at periodic intervals.

Sir Robert Hamilton, M.P.

A profitable side-line

The key to the success of the whole land settlement movement lies in one word, "Co-operation." Under present-day conditions it is useless to expect a small-holder to keep his end up if he fights alone, but with all sharing the advantages of confined co-operation success is assured.

This, of course, does not mean that the small-holder can get on if he does not work. He has to work, and work hard, and so has his family; but he is assured of a fair return for his labour. As to the actual produce from the farm, what he aims at first and foremost is the production of milk, and to get that he has to work every inch of his land and feed it heavily with fertilisers.

The milk goes to a co-operative creamery to be turned into butter and the skimmed milk comes back to the farm to be fed to his pigs, of which he will expect to send forty a year at six months old to the bacon factory. Eggs are a profitable side-line, but the farmer looks for his returns first to the pig and then to his sales of milk.

Now, it is often said that the conditions in Denmark are different from those in England. In some respects they are, but the difference is not always in favour of Denmark, and there are numberless places in our own country where colonies of small-holders might be settled with an assurance of success.

Criminal folly

The State has been lending its credit to facilitate development at home and trade abroad. That is well and good, but can a better use of the State's credit be devised than to colonise its own lands, increase the production of food at home, build up a healthy country population and diminish the army of the workless?

The day is surely coming when it will be counted a criminal folly that there should be an unemployed acre in England so long as there is an unemployed man.

COUPON No. 4 appears on bottom left-hand corner of back cover this week.

Each "John Bull" Gift is GUARANTEED by "Gillette" Safety Razor Ltd. to be a Genuine

10'6

Set.

Each Razor is British Made.

POST AT ONCE

One for you and one for your friend. Free!

Ladies Too!

In these days the Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set which "John Bull" is presenting free will be found an ideal gift for women as well as men.

Rules and Conditions.

The object of this Scheme is to get bona-fide new readers for "JOHN BULL," and if it should be found upon verification that the name of a person given as a new reader is already a reader of "JOHN BULL," both applicants will be disqualified for the Gift of a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.

A new reader of "John Bull" shall be held to be a person who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months.

No present reader or new reader may qualify for more than one Gift Razor Set. In order to qualify for the Gift Set, both the reader of "John Bull" and his friend are to purchase eight successive copies of "John Bull" between the issue now on sale and the issue dated December 12, inclusive, and to affix eight consecutively numbered coupons (cut from the bottom left hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull") to Gift Vouchers which will be sent to them.

Under this scheme fifteen coupons in all will appear in "John Bull." Coupons may be cut from any eight CONSECUTIVE issues as long as this scheme is in force. Thus, you may send Coupons Nos. 4 to 11; 5 to 12; 6 to 13; and so on. No person may qualify by purchasing back numbers for either whole or part of the eight weeks.

Free Sets must be applied for on the special Half-Guinea Gift Voucher which is sent to each applicant.

When applicants have qualified for sets, they are each required to send 6d. to cover postage, packing and insurance of sets to their respective addresses. Apart from this there is no payment of any kind required.

This offer applies only to persons residing in the United Kingdom, and the Irish Free State.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any applicant for any reason which he considers good and sufficient.

WE would advise every one of our readers who is desirous of participating in "JOHN BULL'S" gigantic Gift Offer of 250,000 Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Safety Razor Sets, to make immediate application. Such an opportunity of securing such a remarkable gift absolutely Free, both for your friend and for yourself, will never occur again.

Each gift offered by "JOHN BULL" is unconditionally guaranteed by "Gillette" Safety Razor Ltd. to be an entirely new line, and to be a genuine Half-Guinea Set, consisting of a Royal Purple Case, richly lined with silk and velvet, and a superbly silver-plated razor, complete with blade.

How to get "JOHN BULL'S" Gift

All that you are asked to do is to introduce "John Bull" to only one friend who is not already a reader. All that your friend has to do is to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

As proof that both you and your friend have purchased "John Bull" for eight successive weeks, you are both asked to cut out and affix eight consecutively numbered coupons from the bottom left-hand corner of the back cover of "John Bull" to the Gift Vouchers which will be sent to you on receipt of the forms at the foot of this page. Directly your own and your friend's Gift Vouchers are received by "John Bull," properly completed, you will each immediately receive a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Set FREE. There is no "catch." There are no hidden conditions. The only thing we ask is that you make quite sure that the friend you introduce is a genuine new reader, who has not purchased "John Bull" for the last three months. Coupons are now appearing weekly, so that you may begin to qualify without delay.

So great is our faith in "John Bull" that we believe that those who in the first place are induced by our great offer to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks will decide afterwards to continue as permanent readers.

Post the Forms below to-day

Take the first step towards securing "John Bull's" magnificent Gifts by getting the forms at the foot of this page filled in to-day. As soon as these forms are received, "John Bull" will post to you two official Gift Vouchers—one for your friend and one for you—and at the same time two Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Sets will be set aside and will be specially reserved, one in your own name and the other in the name of your friend

CUT HERE—DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS

This form brings the **10/6 Gift Voucher**

YOU FILL IN THIS FORM.

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM A.

To be filled in by the reader of "John Bull" who is introducing a new reader.

This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.3), Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in my name in return for my introducing the following new reader, who has signed Form B, and who undertakes to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks. Give Name and Address of New Reader below:—

.....

.....

.....

Please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer. I am not already qualifying for a Free "John Bull" "Gillette" Razor Set under this Scheme.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

A.3 DATE .....

ARE YOU A REGISTERED READER OF "JOHN BULL"? .....

(Required for reference purposes only. Please state "Yes" or "No.")

N.B.—If you are not already a registered reader you may if you wish enclose Registration Form from page 2 of cover.

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS.—

.....

.....

.....

J.B. 26.9.25. PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY.

No Person may qualify for more than one Gift Set.

This form brings the **10/6 Gift Voucher**

YOUR FRIEND FILLS IN THIS FORM

LEAVE BLANK

RESERVATION FORM B.

This Form MUST be filled in by the new reader who is introduced by the reader of "John Bull."

This Form reserves a Genuine Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set in your name.

To "John Bull" (Dept. A.3), Long Acre, London, W.C.2

This is to certify that "John Bull" has been introduced to me by: (Give below name and address of "John Bull" reader who introduced you.)

.....

.....

.....

I am not at present a reader of "John Bull," and I have not purchased "John Bull" for the past three months and I undertake to give "John Bull" a trial for eight consecutive weeks.

In accordance with your special offer, please set aside and reserve in my name a Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set. Also, please send me official Gift Voucher for the Free Half-Guinea "Gillette" Razor Set.* I have read and agree to abide by the conditions governing this offer:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

DATE .....

NEWSAGENT'S NAME AND ADDRESS:

.....

.....

.....

*Please note that your friend will hand you your official Gift Voucher. It is being sent to him together with his own.

PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY. J.B. 26.9.25.

These forms should be posted together by the "John Bull" reader in an unsealed envelope bearing 1d. stamp.

DO NOT SEPARATE THESE FORMS—POST THEM BOTH TOGETHER TO "JOHN BULL."

The Clubman's favourites.

They
LIFT YOU
out of the rut

The man who lives in a house of his own, travels first class, or runs a car, is among the fortunate minority.
Smokers of 'Lucanas' have always been among the same favoured few. They have enjoyed a product of outstanding quality even among *high-priced* cigarettes — a smoke as distinct and different from ordinary cigarettes as first class travel is from third.
Smokers of the modern standard size 'Lucanas' enjoy identical advantages, for though popular in price, Lucana '66' Virginia, Lucana Cork-tipped Virginia, and Lucana '99' Turkish, are guaranteed to be of the same quality as the big *expensive* 'Lucanas' which have been smoked by the elite for a quarter of a century—a change in the size and packing *alone* accounts for the change in price. 'Lucanas' lift a smoker out of the rut.

'Lucana'

Lucana
Pronounced: Lu-kah-na
The
Luxury
Cigarettes

The old & famous 'Lucana' Quality yet only

6D for 10

Plain or Corktipped Virginia—or Turkish.

THE SCAPA FLOW TRAGEDY

by ROBERT DENNISON, M.P.

WHEN nations are dealing with nations business brains are imperative to prevent any chance of dishonest dealing arising from the negotiations. Statesmen are not always the best makers of bargains

A MONTH ago I put a simple question to the First Lord of the Admiralty as to the tonnage of the seventeen German ships which have been salvaged at Scapa Flow and the sum of money the Government received for their sale. The reply given was that 13,750 tons of German shipping had been raised, but with characteristic reticence the price was not divulged.

Since then the Press has reported the raising of the battle-cruiser *Hindenburg* of 27,000 tons. In all, this represents 40,750 tons, most of which is being broken up into steel scrap for remelting in our big steel works.

According to a statement by the President of the Board of Trade, nine of these ex-enemy ships were sold at less than £1 per ton, so that, roughly, it can be said the British Government has received approximately £40,000 for the salvaged ships.

Not worth the cost

In the Cumberland district the general secretary of the Iron Ore Miners states that at the present time six out of every ten miners are unemployed. Figures supplied to me by the Minister for Labour in July last disclosed the fact that 1,692 were idle in that small area.

To those figures must be added the number of coal-miners and blast-furnace workers who have been equally affected, which can be ascertained from the following analysis:

Three and a half tons of coal are used in the making of a ton of steel. Deduct 1½ tons for remelting the scrap instead of melting ores and pig-iron, which leaves two tons of coal less used in making steel from good scrap as against the normal method.

According to Government returns the average output per man employed in coal production is a little less than 18 cwts. per day—say, one ton.

Every ton of German scrap steel is equivalent to at least two tons of hæmatite ore.

The average output per man employed in mining ore in Cumberland is approximately 15 cwt. per day. Twelve cwt. of pig-iron is produced per day per unit employed, whilst it takes 3½ tons of pig iron to produce a ton of steel.

Robert Dennison, M.P.

Leaving out of account a number of other work-people engaged on material not mentioned, we come to the astounding fact that for every ton of German shipping salvaged from the bottom of the sea two coal-miners, three iron-ore workers and blast-furnace employees are thrown idle for one day—in other words, 280,000 working days have been lost to British workers by the resurrection of the dead German navy.

How statesmen were "had"

In unemployment benefit to a man and his family of three children the State will have paid (averaging six working days) £67,665, or a loss on the transaction of over £27,665 to the State. To this has to be added the heavy cost of Government administration.

A visit to the Cumberland iron-ore and coal-fields will disclose a most appalling state of poverty and destitution, a great deal of which is due to the abnormal amount of war steel scrap that is being used, instead of iron and ore and pig-iron, in the making of finished steel.

In pre-War years the excess tonnage output of pig-iron over steel was almost three million tons; the latest available figures disclose that there is now close upon a million tons more of steel produced than pig-iron.

These are appalling figures indeed, showing quite clearly that our statesmen were lacking in business experience when they accepted millions of tons of scrap from the battlefields and the bottom of the sea as reparations.

Who won the War?

Had the German ships not been scuttled there can be no doubt that the Allies—who are now keen competitors in iron and steel production—would have demanded and received their share of the ex-enemy ships.

Surely, if they were to be divided between the Allies when afloat they ought to have been similarly treated when they had become scrap.

Is there any wonder the Cumberland iron-ore miner, the idle coal-miner and the unemployed blast-furnace worker refuses to believe Great Britain won the War, as the dead German navy is now the agency in keeping thousands of workers on the "dole" or at the mercy of the Poor Law guardians for support for their families.

Meantime, the taxpayer keeps on paying.

Hope for the Hopeless

How Suicides Can Be Prevented

by BRIGADIER CHAPMAN (*Recently Director of the Anti-Suicide Bureau of the Salvation Army*)

WHY do people commit suicide? There must be a predisposing, as well as an immediate, cause for such a fateful decision. The first may be mental, physical or spiritual—or all three combined: the second, the result of circumstances so crowding on a disordered mind as to blunt its normal activities and create a climax.

There is, in the present state of our society, an incalculable number of persons who live on the borderland of suicidal tendency. It is here that the Anti-Suicide Bureau of the Salvation Army, with its unique knowledge of human frailty and its practical sympathy, shows the way.

THE professional man, the beggar, the city merchant, and the slum-dweller, the society woman with domestic ruin staring her in the face, and her unfortunate sister in a lower walk of life, all have their human stories, which are listened to sympathetically, and dealt with—in most cases successfully.

The variety of the causes which lead to the suicidal tendency may be indicated by three necessarily brief examples.

Firstly, a mental case. Here the bureau takes a distinctly original course. Instead of a patient being laughed at, he is sympathised with in a practical manner, agreed with to a certain extent, and made to feel that he is normal.

Such was the case of a professional man. He became mentally deranged and was placed in an institution. Against his parents' wishes he was subsequently released, and the Anti-Suicide Bureau took charge of him. He was found employment with a regular salary—provided, without his knowledge, by his relatives.

GRADUALLY he began to realise his usefulness to his supposed employers, and within twelve months he was able to go to his friends and say: "See how I can get on without your help!" To-day he is his own master employing several assistants.

Physical disability often drives a man to extremes. There is the case of one with a large family, who worked at his trade so hard that he overtaxed his strength and broke down so completely that he was afraid to face his employer.

In a desperate state he sought the aid of the bureau, who sent him first to a doctor, who raised his spirits by telling him that he was suffering from nothing more than malnutrition and overwork, and then to the country, where fresh air and good food brought him back to health.

In the meantime, his employer was seen, and proved to be sympathetic to the man's troubles. The invalid was reinstated at higher wages, his master saw that he had a proper holiday every year, and to-day he is happy.

Then there is the spiritual side. The Salvation Army began primarily as a religious organisation, and to-day religion enters deeply into all its social activities.

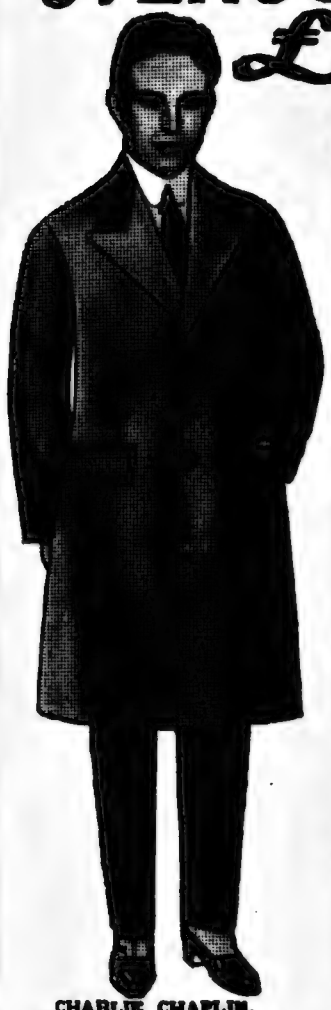
In its records the bureau has the case of a man who was sent out into the world with all the advantages of a Christian education. But his mind was warped. His materialistic tendencies set him at variance with his fellow-men, and he developed an ungovernable temper, which resulted in a quarrel with his employer and the loss of a good position.

The man was shown that his only course was to apologise to his employer. Reluctantly he agreed to do so. In the meantime the employer was communicated with, and it was found that he was only too ready to forgive and forget. The apparently broken man is now high in his firm's counsels.

IT is a fundamental principle and belief of General Bramwell Booth in maintaining this particular branch of the Salvation Army social work, that it is unlikely that a man will commit suicide while there is one friend who will stand by him.

A sympathetic ear, a common-sense talk and practical co-operation make many a would-be suicide take a brighter view of life, and a commensurate interest in his own well-being and self-respect.

A £5-5-0 ALL WOOL OVERCOAT TO MEASURE FOR £2-0-0



CHARLIE CHAPLIN,
(The Famous Film Actor)
in his BARRY OVERCOAT.
From photograph by Personality Photo Press.

MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES BY THE MOST EFFICIENT TAILORING ORGANISATION IN THE WORLD

Notwithstanding the phenomenally low prices at which Barry tailoring is sold, you ensure that your garments will be separately cut and tailored for you to your specific and individual instructions. Your special desires as regards pockets, stitching, finish, style of lapels, etc., etc., are faithfully observed by our cutters and tailors. This is a special unique feature of our business. As much care is paid to your individual order as though you went to the highest-grade Bond Street house for your needs. We undertake to refund the full purchase price plus 2s. 6d. extra by way of indemnity if we fail. Where'er you reside by this pledge we abide.

A £5. 5. 0	An £8. 8. 0	An £8. 8. 0
ALL WOOL SUIT to measure for £2. 0. 0	Superfine WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4. 10	Bond Street DINNER JACKET SUIT £4. 7. 6 The perfection of Evening Dress wear.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

of our brand new season's suitings and overcoatings. Tweeds, Worsteds, Naps, Cheviots, Meltons, Vicunas—a profuse collection, indeed.

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a postcard forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

Learn in a few seconds how simply—and without risk of mistake—you may measure yourself with an accuracy rivalling that of a qualified tailor. The responsibility of your satisfaction rests entirely with us.

ALL ORDERS DESPATCHED WITHIN 7 DAYS AND SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT OUR RISK ENTIRELY.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.
Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

Special Announcement:
Re The Famous **BARRICO** *Tailor-made*
TRENCH COAT.
(The Absolutely Genuine Officers' 4 in 1 Model.)

An exceptional opportunity has presented itself whereby we have succeeded in buying up big supplies of raw materials for cash on such advantageous terms as will permit us to extend our offer of THE FAMOUS BARRICO ALL-WEATHER COAT

AT THE AMAZING PRICE OF

32/6 POST PAID.

GABARDINE OIL-SKIN CHECK LINING DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

Only so long as these raw materials last will the price remain at this sale figure. Seize the opportunity of securing your Barrico NOW. For every climatic condition this coat is indispensable. In wind, rain, storm and shine it is equally useful. On warm, drizzling days the Barrico is likewise the ideal coat, for in five seconds you unbutton the detachable wool lining and the coat instantly becomes the perfect light-weight gabardine raincoat you desire on such occasions. Perfectly Hygienic and Odourless. There is NO RUBBER SOLUTION in the Barrico.

Its protective element is the famous Norsark Oilskin Interlining which lines the coat from edge to edge and right through the sleeves. You will need a Barrico, if not to-day, then to-morrow, or the next day—why not secure it at once at this special bargain price? If you do not consider the garment the greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it at once, when your cash shall be refunded in full, plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and this without demur.

Post us your remittance for 32/6 for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & CO Ltd.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)

Why do dentists advise Wrigley's after every meal

Because——

Wrigley's does for Teeth what nothing else can do

Wrigley's is much more than a delightful, long-lasting, inexpensive sweet. It is a most important aid to health.

It is so good for the teeth that dentists everywhere recommend its use.

The reasons for this are plain.

Bits of food lodge in the crevices between the teeth and in the fold where the gums cover the edge of the enamel.

If these particles are not removed they ferment and cause decay, but by the use of Wrigley's they are all pushed out and flushed away. Thus the teeth are kept clean and sound.

Give Wrigley's to the children regularly. They love it and it does them good.

And use it yourself *after every meal.* Nothing else can give your teeth such a searching cleansing—the kind of cleansing they should have.

N.B.—Wrigley's also is good for the digestion. It aids the natural processes by promoting the flow of digestive juices. It gives you a feeling of comfort after a hearty meal.

WRIGLEY'S

SPEARMINT-3d.
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IVOSTRIP
Solidified Shaving Cream

A solid stick of Shaving Cream!

Stick and cream—each had advantages. So Pears' combined them! Ivostrip is the result—the only shaving *stick* made of solidified shaving *cream*. Quick-lathering, long-lasting, easy to handle, economical in use and giving an entirely new sense of face comfort after shaving—you get all these with Ivostrip.

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Do you use Pears' Golden Series Shaving Stick?—it is as good as ever. Its position is secure as a toilet favourite among men. Prepares the beard, cools the razor, soothes the skin.

Golden Series SHAVING SOAP

A. & F. PEARS LTD., LONDON

IV 25-167

The Sentence of the Court

"OUR MISTER GEE"

Coal Figures and Cold Facts

WEARING "a smile that was childlike and bland," Philip Gee, "for and on behalf of the Colliery Owners of Great Britain," pleaded "Not guilty" when charged with fraudulent misrepresentation.

"The accused," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "would be described in America as a 'sob-stuff pedlar.' He is employed by the mine-owners to make the best of their bad case in favour of a fair week's work for a fair day's pay, or thereabouts.

"When down in the coal-fields we hear a mournful sound we know that this conscientious publicity agent is shedding tears over the poverty of the Duke of Northumberland. The newspapers are full of statements of the mine-owners' case which he has paid to have inserted, while the waste-paper baskets of Fleet Street are full of further samples of Gee-wisdom for which he has neglected to forward the usual advertising rates.

"MR. GEE'S latest is an attempt to show that the reduction in coal output in the last forty years is due to the miners not working long enough hours. That the output has fallen is true, but nobody knows better than Mr. Gee that the coal that is easy to get is attacked first and, when this is worked out, the miners have to fall back on poorer and more difficult seams, so that their output naturally diminishes.

"Despite these drawbacks, a larger output would still be possible but for the stupid conservatism of the mine-owners in refusing to adopt improved machinery. In America, where up-to-date methods are in force, miners earn from £9 to £16 a week, and their output per man is four times larger than here.

"It is sheer hypocrisy for this stipendiary stunter to announce that the colliery owners want to see high wages, and to propose that the best way of bringing this about is to lower already scandalously low wages and lengthen already sufficiently long hours."

Mr. Strawsplitter pointed out that his client was paid to paint a picture favourable to the mine-owners. The aim Mr. Gee kept constantly in view was that of doing his best for his side.

"IN doing his best for his side," said Mr. Justice Bull, "the prisoner need not try to 'do' the miners out of a fair deal. The mine-owners evidently consider that it pays to advertise, but I doubt if it is a legitimate gamble to put money on this particular 'Gee' or if they are justified in going out of their way to give a 'Philip' to sectional antagonisms after agreeing to an armistice.

"If the mine owners spent more money on improving underground working and less on working underground improper-ganda, Mr. Gee might suffer, but the industry would benefit.

"Unless this gifted emotional actor can take a rest cure during the further sittings of the Coal Commission, I must direct that he be removed from the limelight and accommodated with a place in the 'pit.'"

In Sunshine Ward

The Newsboy Doctor

A Widow's Poignant Story

by PHILIP INMAN

A POOR, attenuated figure used to stand in the Strand, selling matches. As he shivered in his threadbare coat, he gazed longingly at the hospital across the road. It was his ambition to become a doctor and he actually got so far as to enter Charing Cross Hospital as a medical student. Alas, he never qualified—death called him away too soon. That match-seller was Francis Thompson, the poet, the author of the "Hound of Heaven."

In my experience I have come across one whom Francis Thompson would delight to honour as a *confrere*. This fully qualified doctor of to-day was, a few years ago, selling newspapers in the streets of Camberwell. I came to hear the story in a remarkable way.

ONE day I had a visit from a woman. She carried an envelope in her hand which she handed to me. It contained a doctor's bill, on which was written, "For professional services, £9 7s. 6d."

Without a word of explanation, my visitor took from her handbag some notes and coins which she placed upon my desk. Then she commenced to speak in a low, soft voice: "A year ago my husband died from cancer. His long illness and funeral expenses swallowed up all our savings, and I was left almost penniless. The doctor who looked after him told me not to worry about his account as he could wait for the money. He died six months after my husband, before I had had the chance to pay him."

THE woman paused in her story. Then she went on quietly: "The doctor used to speak of this place, and I thought if you would take the money to help in your work I should feel that the debt was paid."

I discovered that she had one child, a boy of fifteen, and it was easy to see that her whole heart was centred upon him. When his father died, the lad was so keen to help that after school hours he sold papers for a local newsagent. More with a sob than a smile, the mother told me that she had set her mind on his becoming a doctor.

What sacrifices she made that her dream might come true! When she was remonstrated with for attempting too much her only reply was, "He's all I've got and he's worth it."

She has now reaped her reward. In the recent lists of those "qualified to practise medicine," the name of this one-time newsboy appears. To-day he is an assistant to a doctor in a London suburb, and his mother is living with him.

Not long ago she called to see me. She has altered much since I first met her. Her hair is now quite white, her hands are rough and coarse, but there is a look of tenderness on her face which neither time nor hardship can destroy.

With pride ringing in her voice she asked me to read a letter. It was from her son, written on the day of the prize distribution at his medical college. I am not ashamed to say that a lump rose in my throat as I read:

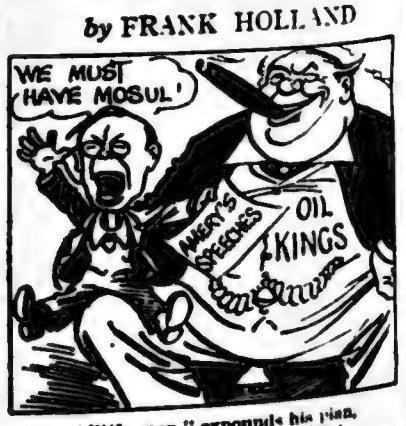
"TO-DAY I have realised the ambition of my life. The great hall was crowded with distinguished physicians and surgeons. When I heard my name called I felt thrilled and excited and not a little proud. Then there came into my mind a vision of a grey-haired, tired-faced woman—my mother. It made me forget myself, for after all this was your reward, and please God it will be yours in the happy years we shall spend together."

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

So long L. G. has "been at sea,"
That one can understand
It gives him quite a keen delight
To get "Back to the Land."

"It's no use, John, your 'carrying on,'
I've told you I'm not clever."
"Well, if that's true," says John, "then you
Should make the more endeavour."



The "little man" expounds his plan,
And here we show him shouting:
But it's the "Kings" who pull the strings
And set the puppet spouting.

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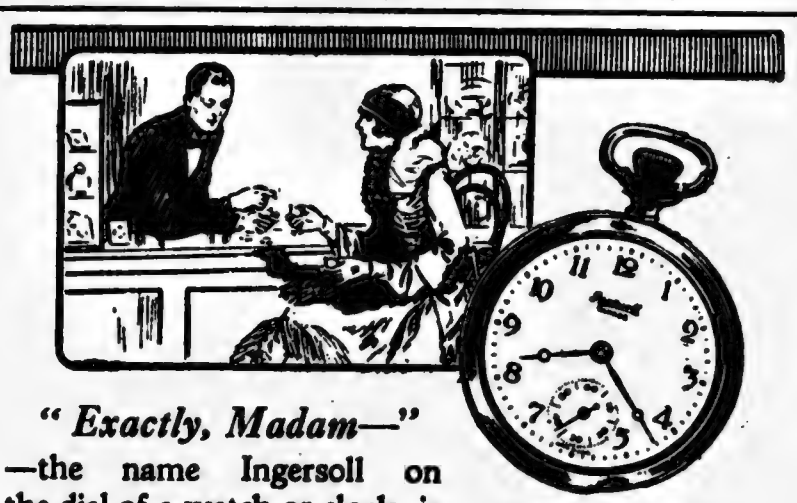

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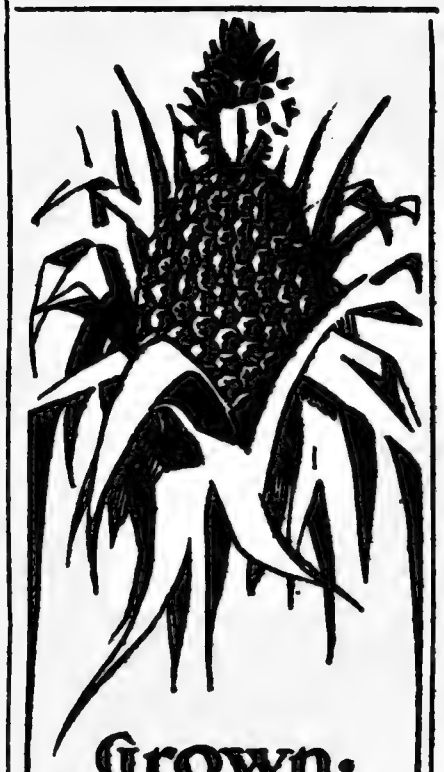

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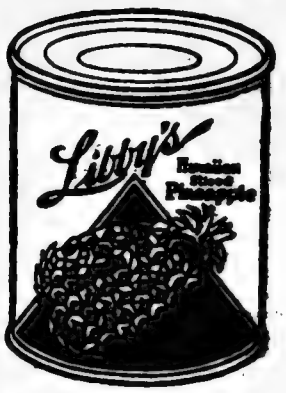

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Words Winged to Women

THE BABY-FARMING SCANDAL

Safeguarding the Weakest

by **MABEL HORNER**

MORE than a year ago a committee, appointed by the then Home Secretary, Mr. Arthur Henderson, began what was intended to be an exhaustive enquiry into the vexed subject of child adoption. This important body, which included two women, Miss Dorothy Jewson, and the Hon. Mrs. Wilson-Fox, C.B.E., has just presented its report.

The evils of baby-farming, the horrible sufferings imposed upon hapless infants by those who stand to benefit by their death or abandonment, receive no mention in it. It may be because the facts are sufficiently well known. Uncalculated ill to tiny, defenceless lives is wrought by the facility with which it is possible to place out unwanted children to be brought up by those whose only consideration is the monetary payment.

The problem of the unwanted child is a serious one; moreover, it is growing in magnitude. The people wishing to get rid of children are far more numerous than those wishing to receive them, and the people willing to take such children into their homes for love alone are very few and far between.

Unnatural parents

The Committee on Child Adoption doubt whether a legal system of adoption will do much to solve it. But such a doubt is rather beside the point. The whole object of legalising adoption is to prevent the farming of children and to safeguard the little children from those who regard them as a means of monetary profit.

It is also necessary to protect by law those foster-parents who fulfil their duties properly, and who, as the law stands at present, have no safeguard from the natural—or unnatural parents—who too often are willing to part with a child during babyhood to escape the trouble and expense of its unbringing, but who have no hesitation in pressing their claims when once the child has grown to an age when it may be useful.

Therefore, it is incumbent upon those who have at heart the welfare of the children to examine carefully the Bill which has already been drafted to make provision for the adoption of infants, and which has many good points.

The child a national asset

For reasons that are obvious, and except in very special circumstances that satisfy the court, no unmarried man may adopt a female child; nor can married people adopt unless both are willing to undertake the responsibility. It also provides that no person under twenty-one years of age may adopt, nor in any case unless the new parent is at least twenty-one years older than the child. But once the various provisions are met, the new Bill would give to the adopted child exactly the same relationship to its foster-parents as their own children.

Moreover, it safeguards the child as regards inheritance, both in respect to inheritance from blood relations as well as from those who have now made its welfare their care. This is all to the good; but the one clause which makes the passing of the Bill a matter of extreme urgency is that relating to money payments:

Clause 9.—"It shall not be lawful for any adopter, except with the sanction of the Court, to receive any payment or other reward in connection with the adoption of any infant under this Act or for any person to make or give to the adopter any such payment or reward."

Miss Dorothy Jewson, ex-M.P., a member of the Committee on Child Adoption

This clause must be strengthened by Parliament. As it stands unscrupulous people wishing to benefit through an adopted child could find a loophole. Through a very little opening might come all the evils of cruelty, the baby-farming which the committee, as at first appointed was most concerned to prevent.

A child is a national asset. That is why the Child Adoption Bill must become law and why every clause in it must be framed solely to safeguard the child.

Getting Girls Off the "Dole"

Compulsory Domestic Service

by **MARGARET BONDFIELD**

ONE of the vexed questions of the moment among unemployed women and girls is whether or not domestic service can or should be made compulsory. It is the declared intention of some of those in authority to work in this direction, and they would not hesitate to force all unemployed women into any kind of work that may offer. Under our present conditions, that means work that is definitely domestic or fairly closely connected with it.

There are many good reasons why women now receiving unemployment benefit cannot immediately be absorbed into domestic service. For the most part they are untrained, and some are totally unfitted for the work.

LABOUR EXCHANGE committees all over the country have cut down and cut out women's benefit wherever they could, and a harsh interpretation of instructions has deepened the distress in many a home.

The public have read of girls who, for instance, refuse to work in the Services canteens, and ask with some indignation why the community should be called upon to furnish unemployment pay for such girls.

Take the Southampton case, recently questioned in Parliament. A girl had had her benefit stopped by the local labour committee because of an alleged refusal of work in an Army canteen. The labour exchange was obviously wrong in refusing benefit to the girl until she had had an opportunity of a real test and had been refused. Public opinion against the girl was wrong, being founded upon insufficient evidence.

I HAVE made it my business to ascertain that in no circumstances would the type of young girl described be accepted for the canteen job. I have personally interviewed Miss Crichton, who engages the women for the canteens, and have her assurance that she was never approached on the matter.

I do not think it is sufficient justification to refuse benefit on a hypothetical vacancy. There must be a perfectly genuine offer on the part of the exchange and there must be genuine consideration both by the applicant and the exchange authorities concerning the reasons for refusing the job.

On the other hand, it is necessary to insist that if there is a reasonable job going, under reasonable conditions, mere disinclination for the job is *not* a sufficient reason for refusing to take it. Unfitness for it *is* a sufficient reason for refusing to take it.

Consider this case of a reversal by the umpire when benefit had been cut off by the local court of referees. The job offered was that of chambermaid, and the applicant was suitable and willing to accept it. A condition was made, however, that she should begin that same afternoon. This she felt unable to do, as her home was twenty-five miles away, and she required time for the preparation of her clothes. Following her loss of benefit, her case was tried, and the umpire's decision was in her favour.

Women and girls are entitled to fair play, and if they do not receive it discontent is increased, and a solution becomes more difficult.

There seems to be a general belief that any woman can turn her hand to household work. Suitability and training have much to do with the matter, and given the one the other will take time.

DESPITE all other occupations now open, housewifery is still the one that employs most women, but it is one for which far too little training has been attempted.

The Central Committee on Women's Training and Employment has done most valuable work in this direction, and I am convinced that no money could be better spent than in increasing and developing this work, so that domestic training classes shall be open to every woman who is unemployed.

If, at the same time, we raise the status of domestic work, and bring it more into line with other women's occupations, the trouble should not be long in righting itself.

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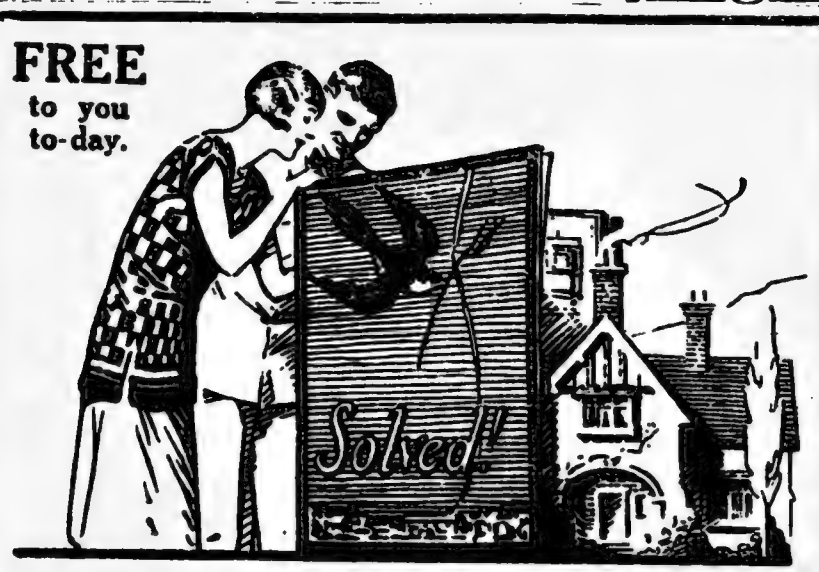

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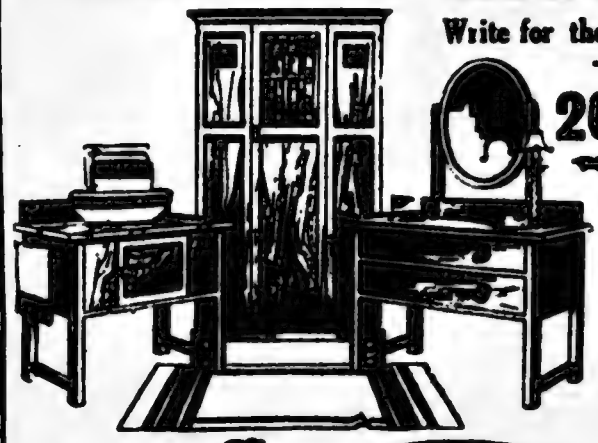

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There are some interesting offers on pages 4 and 5.

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"I AM a shorthand writer and typist, and for the last ten years have been employed by one of the finest firms in the town in which I live.

"Some months ago the senior clerk with whom I worked was taken ill and had to stay away from the office. On the first evening I paid him a visit, which I was never to forget, for I got the shock of my life. He handed me a medical certificate to give to my employers, and it was quite evident that he was in a serious condition.

"What struck me most, however, was his terrible mental distress. I learned that he was in a hopeless mess with his books. He had lent a friend some money belonging to the firm, which had not been repaid, and I shall never forget his flush of shame as he explained the terrible consequences which would ensue if his defalcations were discovered.

"He had a presentiment that his illness would prove fatal, and he begged me to help him to set matters right before it was too late. At his suggestion I took home to him certain books, so that he could explain to me the accounts which had been falsified.

"THE defalcations amounted in all to about £45. He had explained matters to his wife, who had sufficient money to make good the deficiencies, and this she drew out in order to set matters right.

"During the next week or two I paid various sums to the chief cashier, making it appear that they had only just been received.

"The poor fellow died a month later, more or less happy in the knowledge that before he went he had righted the wrong he had committed, and saved his wife and children from disgrace.

"UNFORTUNATELY, with all our cleverness, we overlooked the discrepancies in the dates. I am now faced with awkward enquiries concerning some of these accounts, and I really do not know how to explain matters to my employers without disclosing the unfortunate lapse from honesty of the dead employé.

"My employers are good Christian people, but I cannot help feeling that they would be so annoyed at having been deceived that they might withdraw the provision which they have made for the widow, and perhaps discharge me for having participated in the deception."

"Humanist" says:—*If your employers are the good Christian people you describe, they will appreciate the motive which prompted you to act as you did, and I do not think they would be likely to make the widow suffer for her husband's wrongdoing. On the other hand, if you continue to deceive them, you cannot expect them to show sympathy, and I would advise you to make a clean breast of the affair.*

A Foster-Mother's Heartache

"TWO years ago I took a baby girl to nurse. The poor mite was in a shocking condition, with her emaciated body covered with scales through disease and neglect. I brought her back to health and strength and I grew to love her as any mother should love her own babe.

When she reached the age of fourteen months I received a letter from her mother, telling me to have her ready in two days' time, as she was to be sent to her grandmother. This was the home she had been taken from in the terrible state in which she was brought to me. I could do nothing but let her go, and I have never seen her since.

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"A little while after I was asked to take care of a little fellow of two years of age. I was only too glad to do so, for his presence in the house relieved my loneliness, and I have learned to love him too.

"His mother has disappeared, apparently caring nothing for her child. She also left a baby girl with someone else.

"When I went to the parish to ask for a little help the trifling sum I asked for was refused, and I was told to bring him up and they would put him into the 'house.'

"I had thought that I would find happiness in caring for these unwanted little mites, but all my love for them brings me only heartache, as they are taken from me just when they have learned to regard me as mother, with the added pain of knowing that they will be deprived of the love my heart yearns to give them, and compelled to start life as 'workhouse brats.'

"Is there no means by which I could be assured of a little one to look after and bring up as my own, knowing that it could not be taken away from me?"

"Humanist" says: *Complete surrender is not recognised by law, although many lawyers, knowing this, draw up adoption agreements. Your only hope of retaining a child which you have adopted is that should it be reclaimed by its parents or legal guardians, if they are not fit and proper persons to have the care of the child, the court may decide that it is in the child's interests that it should be allowed to remain with you.*

A Risky Responsibility

"MY sister's chum, a young woman of twenty, has become infatuated with a man ten years older, who is living apart from his wife. Naturally, her parents have forbidden her to associate with him, but she is frequently in his company, and often they meet at our house.

"I have spoken to my mother, who is a widow, with myself as her sole support, regarding the inadvisability of their coming together in this clandestine fashion at our house, but she says she thinks it is far better to allow them to meet here, where she is at least able to exercise some kind of supervision.

"I contend that it is quite wrong to encourage them. The house is my mother's property, and presumably she has a right to invite whom she likes to it, but I would not like her to become involved in any legal proceedings or other unpleasantness.

"I shall be greatly obliged if you could suggest any action I could take in the matter."

"Humanist" says: *Of course you have no right to interfere with your mother's guests, but it seems to me that you might approach the man, and ask him whether he is taking any steps that will leave him free to marry the girl. If he realises that his continually meeting the girl at your house may compromise any action he takes to get a divorce he may, for purely selfish reasons, decide to keep away.*

"FIVE years ago my husband borrowed some money from a baker, who was at the time supplying him with bread on credit, as he was unable to work through ill-health.

A Bullying Baker

"My husband has been dead for over two years now, and I wish to give up dealing with this baker. I was left with three young children, almost entirely unprovided for, and dependent upon Poor Law relief. I find that I can get my bread cheaper by dealing elsewhere, but this baker threatens to expose me, and sue me for the debt my husband owed him, if I do not continue my custom.

"I have paid for all the bread I have had from him since my husband died, and I am still dependent upon the parish.

"Do you think this baker can compel me to pay more for my bread than I need do, and could he force me to pay the debt left by my husband, if I go elsewhere?"

"Humanist" says: *Your baker appears to be not only a profiteer, but a despicable bully into the bargain. You should buy your bread where you can get it cheapest, and if you are sued for your husband's debt you should report the matter to the guardians.*

An Ungrateful Father

"Some years ago my father committed a theft, but in order not to lose his position he persuaded me to take the blame, and although I was innocent I pleaded guilty and was placed on probation. My father is now a prosperous man, and I am badly in need of a few pounds to enable me to consult a specialist regarding metallic poisoning which I have contracted at my work, but my father ignores all my appeals for assistance. Can I compel him to help me by threatening to disclose his fault?"

"Humanist" says:—*To do as you suggest would amount to blackmail, and it is quite possible that both you and your father would find yourselves charged with conspiracy if the facts became known. I am afraid you have no means of compelling your father to recognise his obligation.*

An Important Date

"I am an illegitimate girl of nineteen, living with my parents, who married subsequent to my birth. They have refused their consent to my marriage, but I seem to remember your telling a correspondent that there is no need for consent in the case of an illegitimate child. Please tell me if this is so."

"Humanist" says:—*As an illegitimate child has no lawful parents, parental consent is not necessary. But you will have to marry before October 1, as after that date, under the new Guardianship of Infants Act, the consent of the mother will be necessary in such cases.*

Late Hours

"My son, eighteen years of age, has taken to coming home long after midnight, and I have told him that unless he keeps more reasonable hours I will not have him in the house. Will you please tell me whether he can claim to come home at what time he likes or whether I am justified in locking the door against him?"

"Humanist" says:—*Your son is now of an age when he is out of parental control, and his position in your house is really that of a lodger, in which he should conform to any reasonable restriction of hours which you care to make. It is for you to decide whether he is not likely to get into worse trouble away from your supervision.*

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No Politics

Your article, "The Mad Mountebanks of the Millennium," strikes one as being the undiluted essence of common sense—absolutely without any essence of political favour, and justifies any sane-minded Britisher in his effort to help to reach the million, knowing that in doing so he is also rendering a service to the old country. One always feels that absence of political favour in JOHN BULL'S articles, and so it is that they can be accepted by any creed as logical arguments, rather than the theoretical assumptions so often brought forward.—*H. Robinson, Yorks.*

The Workers' Fiat

Before Labour can represent the genuine voice of the working-classes it must renounce, definitely and absolutely, the mad policy of Communism. We workers want none of it, and we won't have it. The last General Election forced that truth home. Had not Labour been so badly tainted by Bolshevism or Communism, the voting would have been very different. Labour should stand for the sane, solid, progressive views of the Britisher, not the bloody hatred and insane tyranny Russia has experienced.—*J. Ferguson, Liverpool.*

The Miners' Friend?

Mr. Cook openly admits that he stands for revolution and he is a menace to the entire nation. Being connected with the mining industry, I frequently work alongside miners. Practically every miner with whom I have spoken heartily denounces Mr. Cook, who is doing more harm to the coal industry in Britain than any other man to-day. The sooner the miners realise this and find another secretary for their federation, the better for all concerned.—*Pacifist, Edinburgh.*

Free Speech and Sedition

The aims of Messrs. Cook and Co. are in no way relevant to the issues at stake, and when Labour in general realises the fact we may hope for industrial peace and good will. Conciliative and constructive thinking is needed as never before. Men who indulge in red rhetoric are a positive danger, and, if given their way, would involve the country in ruin, and industry as well. Signs point to the adoption of repressive measures, and it is none too soon, for there is a world of difference between free speech and the preaching of downright sedition.—*Pro Bono Publico, Inverness.*

Infantile Fanatics

The mere suggestion of a British revolution is preposterous, and any man who hopes to bring about such a thing is either fanatical or infantile in his outlook. Such a dish does not suit the British palate at all, and the Cook has yet to be born who will serve up a revolution which will "go down" with the great British public.—*Sanity, Edinburgh.*

The Hooded Terror

We are indebted to you for a timely exposure of Communism and Fascism. In them is no freedom; they survive by force and give neither love nor unity. We must take our stand against this hooded terror in our midst. We must uphold our liberty and not be trodden under by a few un-British tyrants. Our workers' characters have been too long exercised by liberty to stand for any foreign poison propagandists and their weak-backed followers.—*John McPate, Lanark.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Advertising Communism

"A Gentleman with a Duster," in conjunction with many other scribes, is doing the Communist Party a very good turn by giving it prominence. Why drag people to their propaganda? Their revolutionary creed is best neglected entirely. What good has it done Russia? The Russia as shown to guarded deputations is not the real Russia, and—vain hope!—if Communism came, Britain would suffer in like fashion.—*Liberty, Bonnyrigg.*

Cook's Hash

JOHN BULL is right when it says that "the British people are at heart honest and moral." Does Mr. Cook think for one moment that the rank and file of working-men of this country is behind him when he raves about the coming revolution in this land? If he does, he is an egotist, who is also a fool. But he is worse; he is also a traitor, and a traitor no one can trust, not even his friends.—*Britain Yet, Kirkcaldy.*

Tommy Knows

In common parlance, what a hope Mr. Cook has in attempting to get the British soldier to listen to anti-Constitutional propaganda. Tommy knows that revolutionaries with their wild talk are of no good to King, country, or himself. This applies also to Jack. If the masses are as loyal as the Army and Navy the British throne is secure for many years to come.—*Loyalist, Elgin.*

The Government's Messing

In response to the nation's demand for economy, the Government makes a start by closing down two dockyards, throwing thousands more on the "dole." At the same time, the Government is spending millions on Mesopotamia, and other places where we have no right to be. The voters will not fail to remember these things when the next General Election comes—at no distant date, too.—*W. T., Edinburgh.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"PETERBOROUGH ADVERTISER":—"A lorry loaded with coal and coke caught fire, but the flames were smothered with sacks BEFORE they arrived."

"TODMORDEN ADVERTISER":—"The bird . . . measures 34 inches from BILL TO BEAK."

"BELFAST EVENING TELEGRAPH":—"The *Titanic* took a dive, STERN FIRST, and, standing almost ON HER HEAD, slowly sank to the bottom of the Atlantic."

"THE TRIUMPH":—"Instantly the pumps CEASED to work and BEGAN PUMPING THE WATER OUT."

"DAILY EXPRESS" (advert.):—"Brighton, sea front: for sale, most exquisitely furnished."

"HOME TOPICS":—"Heavy silver pendants set with turquoise dangled from her EYES."

Legal Aid for Poor Persons

Your criticism of the present conditions in the rendering of legal aid to poor persons deals with a point long outstanding. Having been in a solicitor's office for four years, I have noticed that nearly all cases sent from the Poor Persons' Department for attention are divorce cases. Anyone who has a knowledge of County Court or High Court procedure knows that many cases that would otherwise be successfully proved are lost through the absence of professional aid.—*Reader, London.*

Too Much Humility

I have read with interest the Rev. R. J. Campbell's article, "Standing On One's Dignity." He may be right in concluding that nearly all the quarrels in the world are caused by people "standing on their dignity"; but, unfortunately, it is the fact that there are many people, employers and others, who are only too ready to impose on those who never stand up for themselves and exhibit some sort of dignity. Humility is good in its way, up to a certain point, but there are occasions when the exhibition of some regard for oneself is not only natural, but imperative.—*W. M. S., London, N.*

Laws' Inequality

It is remarkable that in his article the Rt. Hon. E. Shortt should omit to mention the two murderers with whom he had to deal during his term of office as Home Secretary, Ronald True and the boy Jacoby. Did not True "desire to rid himself of a woman of whom he had wearied," and accomplished it with a fearful callousness? With friends and money behind him, True was able to get the "mental experts" to defeat the ends of justice, whilst poor, penniless Jacoby, in spite of a recommendation of mercy from the jury on account of his youth, paid the full penalty for his crime.—*W. A. H., London, W.*

The Child's Rebuff

Your article, "The Black Bag Lie," held more than ordinary interest for me. Why will not parents realise that when a child asks an intelligent question it is old enough to receive an intelligent answer? All the care and love bestowed on offspring is as nothing when the parents fail to impart sexual knowledge. Let them regard the reproduction of life as a wonderful and beautiful thing, not as a hideous evil which must be kept dark. If taught in a simple, nice way, children would be inclined, when older schoolmates broached the subject in a coarse way, to say, "I don't like your way of talking about it."—*A. R. B., Winchcombe.*

Is America Playing Fair?

There is a further question suggested by Mr. Gardiner's article, "Is France Playing Fair?" It is this—"Is America Playing Fair?" I think the answer must be in the negative. America has never shown the slightest appreciation of the sacrificial aspect of the War. Her policy has been a dollar-hunting one all the time, while Britain has been almost too patient and considerate. Various States in the American Union owe Britain an aggregate debt estimated by Sir Josiah Stamp at 500 millions. This debt was contracted between 1830 and 1850, and I suggest that Mr. Churchill ask America's intentions regarding it.—*W. A. K., Paisley.*

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Radio Talks

A Chicken-Wire Aerial

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

ONE of the commonest questions that I am asked is, "What wireless set would you recommend?" The answer is that it depends for what purpose it is required.

For those who are content to sit quietly and who do not mind a pair of telephones upon the head a simple crystal set is quite satisfactory if the distance is within eighty odd miles of Daventry or within a much lesser distance of a broadcast station transmitting with smaller power.

Supposing you are not content with your local station—and let me imagine that you live in a rather noisy neighbourhood—then certainly at least one valve is required, and you can very conveniently arrange to amplify from the pure rectification of the crystal by means of a single valve.

SHOULD an ordinary post-office aerial and a good earth be impracticable, it is necessary to use either a frame, consisting of 70 ft. or 80 ft. of wire wrapped round a framework, which can be conveniently made from bamboo, about 4 ft. square, taking care to insulate the wires where they touch the wood.

A set of this kind usually needs three valves to obtain real satisfaction without tuning trouble, but if distances of twenty miles only from the transmitting station are contemplated, a two-valve set, with a frame aerial 18 in. square, will do most that is necessary as far as telephones are concerned. For loud-speaker work another valve is needed.

If no good aerial is practicable, but an earth is easy to reach on to a main water pipe, an excellent aerial can be fitted up by leading a good braided wire round the picture-rail in the sitting-room.

If the worst comes to the worst a roll of chicken wire in the attic with a wire leading down to the set, kept away from walls and insulated therefrom, will make a good aerial.

FEW wireless enthusiasts realise how little selectivity is available from most sets. Absolute selectivity is hardly ever obtained, and if close to a station it is hardly possible to avoid some interference.

A great improvement can be made by obtaining what I may call a good "background" of silence. Few sets give a real background of silence. This is usually a matter of neglect, of run-down batteries, loose terminals and bad insulation.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts are marked—in the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.
Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."
Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.
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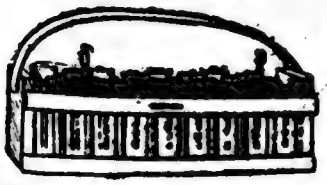

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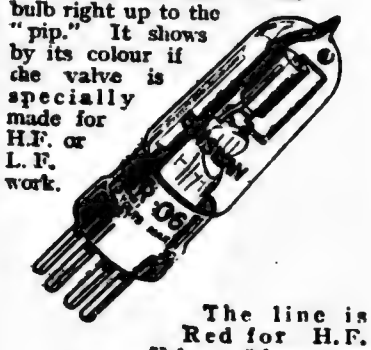

The line is Red for H.F. Valves (they are also Detectors), and Green for L.F. Valves.

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Three Likely Long Shots

Tips for the Big Double—Winalot's Chance—This Week's Big Race—The Welsher's Latest Trick—Smirke for the Aga Khan—Should Sprints be Banned?

SINCE the publication of the acceptances for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire I have received sufficient correspondence on the subject from JOHN BULL punters to fill a seven and sixpenny novel. If put on the market the book would prove to be a best "seller" as I have been given ten different selections for the long-distance race and a dozen for the Cambridgeshire.

I do not believe in trying to find the two peas so far ahead unless one has money to burn, but to satisfy the clamourers I am black-lettering three likely long-shot doubles.

Cesarewitch.	Cambridgeshire.
WINALOT	**B. D. A.**
WINALOT	**AMETHYSTINE**
MANDELIEU	**PURPLE SHADE**

JOHN BULL is well on the way to selling a million copies weekly; I hope I also bring off the 1,000,000 to 1 shot.

Win-A-Lot

Just before the Manchester Cup I advised readers who had backed Winalot at Newmarket to back him again for the Cup and win another lot. The good thing came off. Since then Winalot has captured two more handicaps and I have put him up as a Cesarewitch proposition as I know he is fancied. So far he has never covered the full distance, but I do not think there are any doubts about his stamina. Son-in-Law, Winalot's sire, won the big race in 1915 with 8 st. 5lb. Winalot has four pounds more to shoulder.

This Week's Big Race

The Newbury Autumn Handicap comes up for decision this week-end. I coded last year's winner, Diapason, and I think I shall be on the mark again with Daimyo. In the absence of Taylor's horse, Juldi, each way, is the best bet.

Forseti Forgotten

Some of the double hunters have forgotten that Forseti is in the Cesarewitch, and since he went to France this horse has won two long-distance races, suggesting that his form in England earlier in the the season was not a flash in the pan. But don't be in a hurry to back him. From the stable I learn that it is not yet possible to say whether he will be worth sending over. If he touches his best form in the next few days he will be sent, but if he remains under the cloud hanging over him at present he will not be sent.

The Welsher's Latest Trick

Whether you bet with a known or an unknown "bookie" on the course, watch your treasury notes—when you get them. The new form of welshing is to pay out with "dud" notes, and a big party of French visitors to Doncaster were badly caught by this trick. But even if the bookie be honest there are gangs about working off the "duds" on the layers, and in the excitement the most honest of pencillers may hand out something that is not "the goods." The "wrong-uns" in circulation are printed in dark brown, and when held up to strong light the watermark cannot be seen.

The Saturday Smile

So far The Saturday Smile has not raised one, except on the faces of the layers. The owner of this disappointing gelding, which has never won a race, is disposing of the beast. I don't blame him.

A Cambridgeshire Outsider

I am warned that there may be an eleventh hour move from France in favour of the little-noted Premontre in the Cambridgeshire. This five-year-old has speed and class on his side, and one of his best achievements was to beat Epinard at level weights over the Cambridgeshire distance last season. Epinard may not have been at his best, but other form suggests that Premontre is not to be despised at this distance.

MY DAILY NAPS

Wednesday	**LEMBIRCH**
Thursday	**SAINT REYNARD**
Friday	**DOUSHKA**
Saturday	**DAIMYO**

The Aga Khan's New Jockey

Owners and jockeys are playing a game of musical chairs as regards riding plans, but the most important announcement is that young Smirke is to ride as first jockey to the Aga Khan in 1926. Lucky Smirke was one of Stanley Wootton's finds, and he served his apprenticeship with the Treadwell House trainer. He doesn't know the meaning of the word fear, and is always ready to take a fighting dash through a loophole if there is a chance of winning. Few people who witnessed the Grand Prix in June will forget the way he dashed Reine Lumiere to the front when Donoghue, Bullock and two French jockeys came to grief, and landed the 119 to 1 chance home first by a head.

Young Smirke, engaged to ride for the Aga Khan

A Backer's Dilemma

I often feel that I would like a band, in fact several bands, of ice round my brow when working out betting slips for backers—particularly each way doubles with dead-heaters concerned—but an amusing query reached me recently from the Channel Islands. The backer brought off a winning double, Monk's Way—evens—Grand Mariner—7 to 2. He refused to accept these prices multiplied, stake included, as his bookmaker's rules stated 40's doubles, 60's trebles. Would I give a ruling? I did.

Should Sprints Be Banned?

Following on the findings of an expert committee in France that sprint races are bad for the breed of thoroughbreds there will be a revival of the attempt to ban all races in France under a mile. I cannot see some of the commercial-minded owners agreeing to the new stipulation.

THE FATAL QUESTION.

"Ask me any old question,"
Said a man at a music-hall show;
"There's nothing I cannot answer,
There's nothing I do not know."
So the audience wrote their queries,
And he answered this and that—
Where flies went in the winter,
If kippers swam folded or flat,
If a cat could dog a man's foot-steps,
Or a black man tell a white lie.
They asked amazing questions,
But he never flinched an eye,
Till at last he came to a paper,
And his face turned ghastly white;
"Quickly!" he gasped. "The curtain!
My show is finished to-night!"

* * *

For a man in the pit had written,
"If it isn't too much trouble,
Please tell me the names of the horses
That'll win the Autumn Double!"

The Sons of Hurry On

Coronach is certain to be the winter favourite for next year's Derby, and on his two-year-old form he deserves the honour. During the past few years the sons of Hurry On have played an important part in the early market for the famous Classic. Backers who stepped in and took long prices Captain Cuttle came out on top, but Town Guard and Tom Pinch let their supporters down badly. Personally, I think the massive Coronach is the best of the four, but that remains to be seen.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

2 F M H T R C J N I B G 3 0

U A L Y E K W P X Z V Q D S

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

L F X 3 T M Z T 2 would read MANDELIEU.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, September 23, to Tuesday, September 29.

THE RACING MAN'S PAPER is the Sporting Life and Sportsman DAILY : : 2d.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Bury, Hull, Bradford, Plymouth, Celtic, St. Mirren.
5 HOME.—Sunderland, Chelsea, New Brighton, Plymouth, Celtic.
4 HOME.—Aston Villa, Sheffield Wednesday, Celtic, St. Mirren.
3 AWAY.—Cardiff, Derby, Reading.
3 DRAWS.—Leicester v. Bolton, Wigan v. Lincoln, Kilmarnock v. Cowdenbeath.
3 HOME 2 AWAY.—Hull, Plymouth, St. Mirren, Newcastle, Glasgow Rangers.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Hull, Northampton, Birmingham v. W. Bromwich.

FORECASTS FOR OCTOBER 3

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Bolton, Burnley, Cardiff, Newcastle, Notts County, Tottenham, W. Bromwich.

Selections

AWAY WINNER.—Sunderland.
DRAWS.—Everton v. Huddersfield, Leeds v. Manchester U., Sheffield United v. Birmingham.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Bradford C., Derby, Middlesbrough, Portsmouth, Port Vale, Preston, South Shields, Wolverhampton.
AWAY WINNER.—Hull.
DRAW.—Clapton v. Darlington.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Accrington, Coventry, Crewe, Doncaster, Rochdale, Southport.
AWAY WINNERS.—Grimsby, Chesterfield.
DRAWS.—Durham v. Rotherham, Lincoln v. New Brighton, Wrexham v. Barrow.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdare, Bournemouth, Bristol Rovers, Exeter, Millwall, Northampton, Reading, Swindon, Watford.
DRAWS.—Brentford v. Crystal Palace, Brighton v. Plymouth.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Clydebank, Cowdenbeath, Dundee, Falkirk, Hamilton, Glasgow Rangers.
AWAY WINNERS.—Raith Rovers, Partick.
DRAWS.—Airedale v. Celtic, Hibs. v. St. Mirren.

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LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!

Time postmarked (not in code) by advertised time of race.

Your bets of 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 are as desirable as larger bets.

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Letters answered win or lose by Return.

Favourites for Singles, Doubles and Trebles.

Place Doubles and Trebles if horses named and if also backed for a win.

"Any to Come," "Up and Down" and Cross Bets even off Doubles and Trebles.

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SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS (No References Required). Send for details.

CES. & CAMBS.

See my prices daily in the "Sporting Life" and "Sporting Chronicle."

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"Alfred H. Maurice has stood the test for over 25 years."

Vide Press.

TO THOSE ABOUT TO MARRY.

"HAVE YOU A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH?"

Those who, at any time, have suffered from Venereal Disease are bound in honour to obtain medical opinion as to whether they are free from infection before they marry. Otherwise an innocent partner may become a victim to terrible disease and possibly lifelong suffering. The safeguard against such a tragedy is expert advice.

Remember that the disappearance of the symptoms does not necessarily mean the disappearance of infectivity. Either consult a doctor or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres, where an examination and treatment, if necessary, may be had, both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

Full information free (in plain cover) can be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P, Carteret House, 1, Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.1, and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for five useful booklets for Parents, 1/4 the Set. Six useful booklets for Girls, 1/4 the Set. Seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1/5 the Set. All post free in plain cover.

OUR EASY Credit Terms

and WHOLESALE Factory quotations for an Upright Grand Gramophone with Mahogany finish Cabinet 3½ ft. high by 21 ins. wide and pounds below retail prices. Double Spring Motor, Aluminium Sound Box, 12-in. Turntable, 3 Needle Cups, Time Regulator, Record Cupboard, and Piano Hinged Doors. Carriage Paid. 10 days' free trial. Write for catalogue.

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Pages 4 and 5 should interest you.

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This exceedingly handsome real animal Stole, dyed in any of the following fashionable shades: Skunk, Stone Marten, Rich Sable Brown, Grey, Brown, or Black to your choice. Warranted skins of exceptional quality and rich colour (carefully selected). A really handsome and distinctive stole of great depth, and rich, silky fur. Full length and width. Each fur beautifully lined.

for 6D. Deposit.

OUR WONDERFUL BARGAIN TERMS.

We send this handsome stole post paid upon receipt of 6d. only. After receiving the stole, if satisfied, the balance is payable 5/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until 25 6 is paid. Full cash with order (or balance within 7 days), 25 6 only. Cash returned if dissatisfied and stole is returned within 7 days. Send 6d. to-day to—SIMPSONS, LTD. (Dept. 1580), 94, Queen's Road, BRIGHTON.

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The FAMOUS GENERAL RADIOPHONES

YOURS for 6s

Latest Standard Model General Radiophones (made by the well-known General Radio Company, Ltd.), super-sensitive and highly efficient. Receivers matched in tone. Magnets of highly expensive cobalt Steel. Diaphragms triple tested. Accurately designed sound chamber gives natural tone. Beautifully comfortable, highly finished, weight 7 ounces. Fully guaranteed. Sent on receipt of 6d. deposit. If satisfied, you send 2/6 more on receipt, balance 3/- monthly until only £1/- is paid. Price full cash with order or within 7 days, £1. SIMPSONS (Brighton), Ltd. (1581), 94, Queen's Road, Brighton.

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Keep Germolene handy for Cuts, Wounds, Scalds, Burns, and Scratches.

Not merely does Germolene ease the pain and promote quick and healthy healing, but it prevents poisoning—stops the entrance of germs and foreign matter which might cause dangerous festering. It is the reliable remedy for all children's skin ailments, ringworm, impetigo, heat rashes, and teething rashes, and it has been proved efficient in thousands of cases of eczema, eruptions, and ulcerated wounds.

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is a pleasant and refreshing toilet preparation, instilled with some of the active properties of Germolene. It softens, purifies, and preserves the skin, and is a protection from blemish and disease. Get a tablet to-day. Sold by all Chemists at 1/- per tablet, or in boxes of three tablets, 2/6.

Use Germolene for

Eczema	Itching	Ringworm
Psoriasis	Ulcers	Heat Rash
Rashes	Cuts and Burns	Sunburn
Piles	Skin Eruptions	Midge Bites

and all Cut, Bruised, Itching, or Ulcerated Surfaces.

HOME PRICES: 1/3 and 3/-

Of all Chemists throughout the Empire.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

DO not hesitate to send to us enquiries on any subject whatever. Our experts are not alarmed by any question that may be sent along, and are able to give good counsel and advice as to the best course to take in any difficulty in which you may find yourself.

Send particulars with stamped envelope, and our Free Advice Service will get busy.

"SOPRANO" (Felixstowe).—"My first audience was very appreciative." Did he clap?

P. P. (Barnet).—"The Government ought to know better." We must introduce you.

W. M. T. (Birmingham).—"Does it really pay to keep bees?" One fellow we know got stung.

S. B. (Lowestoft).—"I am having my daughter's voice cultivated." Whilst the neighbours are simply growing wild, we suppose.

G. BROWN (Bungay).—"I am sorry to say I am colour-blind." Then how do you know that your name is not "Green"?

"OBSERVANT" (Manchester).—"I'm taking a great interest in the money-lending controversy." The money-lenders are taking a great interest, too.

"JACK" (Northampton).—"They want me to be secretary of the Wireless Club." We hope you'll get a good reception.

DAVID S. (Campden).—"I trust you will put this in the waste-paper basket." Your trust, like your letter, is not misplaced.

R. D. S. (Kintbury).—"You can't object to our present Cabinet." Except, perhaps, that there are too many screws in it.

ALICE T. (Kingham).—"I am writing a new and quite original book on cookery." Keeping off the Beeton track, eh?

JOHN T. (Sandown).—"It is weak-minded people who frequently let off steam." Arising, no doubt, from hot water on the brain.

T. L. (Minehead).—"I do not deny my children pleasures nor spare them punishment." You give both, we presume, with an open hand.

E. P. A. (Bletchley).—"A man's temperament is often expressed in the colour of his room." Many a man, for instance, is found in a brown study.

HILDA G. (Basingstoke).—"My husband is an organist, and doesn't associate with working people." Tut, tut! What's his own job but manual labour?

D. S. (Swindon).—"My Christian Scientist uncle insists that there's no such thing as pain." Drop a clock-weight on his pet corn, and ask him to think again.

WM. H. (Bow Road).—"After a month's organ-grinding, I've got a job remaking suits." We're glad to hear things are taking a turn for the better.

"LUCKY" (Heyford).—"After searching every grade of Society for a while, I'm marrying an heiress." After searching high and low, you looked high, and lo! . . . .

"LANDLORD" (S.E. 5).—"After a six months' fight, my tenant now realises he's got to go." Having recovered sufficiently, we suppose, to sit up and take notice.

C. J. (Norwich).—"An old lady who has come to live next to us will insist on gossiping with my wife at the back door." Well, it's the nature of some ladies to talk by the yard.

"ANALYST" (Harley Street).—"Card games are strongly to be recommended as a cheap cure for nerves." Doctors might suggest, then, playing Patience for paying patients.

GEO. L. (Newcastle).—"We waged a war to end war." And made a peace to end peace.

MRS. L. (Cuckfield).—"My husband never listens to reason." Chance is a fine thing.

MISS N. (Ilford).—"A friend advised me to write this down for you." He was no friend of ours.

T. C. (Patcham).—"I never seem able to keep a dog long." Have you tried breeding Dachshunds?

G. F. (Newark).—"I often stop and look at wild flowers for hours." No wonder they are wild.

NATHAN D. (Liversedge).—"I am giving our guild a lecture on water drinking." Put plenty of spirit into it.

T. A. (Hastings).—"I've given you my story—can you point me the way out?" If you call here we certainly shall.

MOLLIE (Slough).—"Which is the longest word in the language?" "Goodbye," as said by a girl to her sweetheart.

E. H. P. (Ruabon).—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." That's lucky, because you'll have more opportunities.

MRS. P. (Criccieth).—"Many of the married clergy live cat-and-dog lives." Tut, tut. You mean catechism and dogma lives.

C. G. (Tottenham).—"I spent a whole month at Margate, and what was the net result?" Shrimps is our bright guess.

BESSIE (Elan).—"I want to tell you something if I can avoid your lunchtime when calling." At present we lunch all the time.

E. T. G. (Wigan).—"I would paint a notice on every wall, 'Post no bills.'" It would be much more useful on every pillar-box.

MRS. W. (Leeds).—"I wonder if all men are as stupid as my husband." No fear, look how many bachelors there are.

MRS. E. (Golders Green).—"I am looking upon you as a well of secret information." You'll find it impossible to pump us.

B. B. (Kendal).—"After paying over £50 for a course of lessons in journalism what ought I to take next?" A dose of common-sense.

MRS. B. (Addingham).—"He's deficient in courage, and just hides behind my skirts." What a clever contortionist he must be.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT GIFT TO EVERY READER

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A 10/6 GIFT FOR BOTH YOU AND YOUR FRIEND

Turn to page 23 and then take advantage of "John Bull's" wonderful "On-to-the-Million" Gift to-day. Such an offer will never come your way again. Act now now before it's too late!

P. T. W. (Chingford).—"She is light-headed." Blonde or babbling?

G. K. (Aberdeen).—"The weather here has been very close." We are not surprised.

A. N. (Islington).—"I wear a top hat on Sundays." You believe in brightening the weak end.

L. B. (London, N.).—"My business is going like clockwork." We trust you won't have to wind it up.

L. B. N. (Chester).—"Many a wife puts her husband on a pedestal." When really he is on the bust?

B. C. (Bath).—"I dote upon her although she's married." Find an antidote or there'll be trouble.

B. L. (Lincoln).—"The professional trapeze artiste has a nerve-racking job." He is in suspense all the time.

A. L. (Smethwick).—"People run after me for the sake of my singing." You shouldn't annoy them with it.

D. V. (C'erkenwell).—"Oxford trousers are going out of fashion." We ourselves think they're on their last legs.

H. A. (Appleton).—"It's nothing but tipping on cross-Channel boats." True, even the basins want tipping.

M. B. (Maidenhead).—"I'll back the Thames against any other river in the world." You're evidently a punter.

L. G. (Lewes).—"I am interested in the question of Mesopottamia." It seems to have an uncanny spell for you.

H. H. (Frome).—"It's no good trying to conquer the force of gravity." Music hall comedians do their best, however.

MRS. O. (Liversedge).—"Women bear pain better than men." So the shoe-shop attendants always maintain.

GERTIE (Mitcham).—"I should like to appear in print." Most girls want to appear in more expensive materials.

C. T. (E.C.2).—"She manages her shop without any help." What a rarity to find a woman who minds her own business.

"HUNTER" (London, W.).—"I am frightened of no living animal." Do you think you could knock spots off a leopard?

A. L. (Worcester).—"Smart clothes give a man confidence." A tall collar, for instance, helps him to hold his head up.

B. C. (Cambridge).—"Absence makes the heart grow fonder." The absence of a stamp on your envelope hadn't that effect on us.

L. N. (Iver).—"Why do fairy tales always end with a couple getting married and living happily ever after?" Because they are fairy tales.

F. J. (High Barnet).—"Many people are warm admirers of my poems." We read the one you enclosed and felt quite heated about it.

B. W. (Letchworth).—"I chased eight of the little rascals for ringing my bell but they out-distanced me." A stitch in time saved nearly nine.

T. Y. (Dover).—"What are high politics?" They are important questions which have been standing so long that politicians fight shy of them.

MISS A. (Byfleet).—"I had a very handsome young man at my feet while at the Isle of Man." Was he measuring you for a new pair of shoes?

"FISHMONGER" (S.W. 9).—"I get no time for reading the paper." Obviously—the contents would get cold while you were wrapping it up.

MRS. M. (Manchester).—"I am sure there is something in reincarnation." Certainly, many a woman of thirty remembers what happened thirty-five years ago.

A. P. (Staines).—"There's no chance of enjoying a holiday if you are bitten by gnats and midges." You are handicapped by having to start from scratch.

MRS. L. B. (Kidderminster).—"I should like to see a woman win a big *Bullets* First." A woman won our last £1,500—and you can win the £1,500 we offer this week.

S. H. (St. Albans).—"A bullock broke a large mirror in a millinery shop." We understand that the animal was exasperated by the assistant referring to it as "Moddom."

J. L. (Kennington).—"Hobbs is a big name in English cricket." But by the time he has complied with all the requests for his autograph he must be glad it is not as big as Ranjitsinhji.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Now is GRAPE Time!

—when you can obtain abundant and delicious bunches of sun-ripened Almeria grapes

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THERE is no skin remedy known to Science which is so soothing, so healing or so antiseptic as Zam-Buk, the great herbal balm. Free from rancid animal fats and coarse mineral drugs Zam-Buk is unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns, eczema, piles, ulcers, poisoned sores, psoriasis, ringworm, etc.

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Your bootman sells Phillips Rubbers suitable for all types of footwear.

make one pair of shoes last the time of three. They save your money and increase your comfort. Have Phillips Rubber Soles & Heels fitted to all your shoes.

Encourage the happy home life habit!

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Riley's "Home" Billiard Table resting on ordinary dining-table.

Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables are also supplied on easy terms. Cash Prices from £32 10 0. Supplied in Oak or Mahogany, any shade.

Instal a Riley "Home" Billiard Table in your home. It will provide endless pleasure and healthy sport for every member of the family throughout the dark winter nights.

14/- DOWN. There is no need to pay the full cash price. Riley's will deliver carriage paid in five packing cases the popular 6 ft. size "Home" Billiard Table (cash price £11 15s.) (complete and ready for play) on receipt of 14/-. The balance you pay monthly as you play. Other sizes—all fit conveniently on ordinary dining tables—are shown below.

7 Days' Free Trial.

	Cash Prices.				
4 ft. 4 in. x 2 ft. 4 in.	£7	0	0	or in	8/6
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Riley's are the largest makers of Full-Size Tables in Gt. Britain. Send for details.

DO NOT NEGLECT ANÆMIA.

In no disorder is delay or neglect more dangerous than in anæmia. The first signs to be noticed are pale lips and cheeks, dark rims under the eyes, and a feeling of exhaustion. Then follow headaches, backaches, palpitation and breathlessness. The only way that anæmia can be overcome is to enrich the blood, and because of their wonderful blood-enriching and blood-making properties, Dr. Williams' pink pills have won unbounded success in the treatment of this stubborn disease.

Mrs. D. Blower of 2, Victoria Cottages, Ansley, Nuneaton, states: "I suffered from anæmia for years. I was always languid and depressed, and had no strength whatever; I was attended by doctors, but gradually got weaker.

"We then read about Dr. Williams' pink pills, and my husband decided to get me a box. After taking the pills for a little while, I seemed to get new energy, and the feeling of depression and weakness left me, I kept on with the pills and was soon eating solid food. I now feel better than I have ever done."

So start Dr. Williams' pink pills now. Of chemists, 3s. 0d. box.

FREE. No girl or woman should miss reading "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to F.B. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

A PENNY CAPITAL

Starting Struggling Souls in Business

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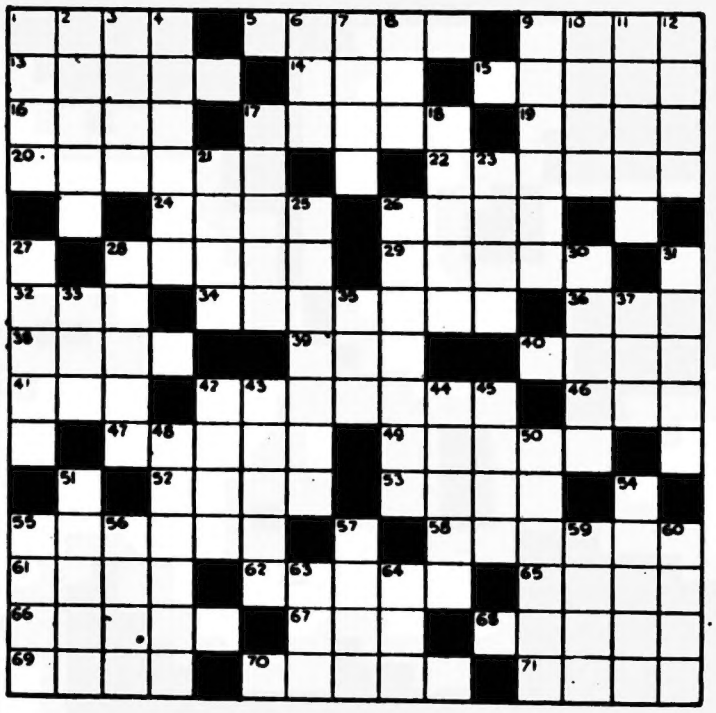

ACROSS CLUES.

1. Feathered animal.
5. Stage player.
9. Silly.
13. Projecting window.
14. Vessel.
15. Human organ.
16. Italian girl's name.
17. Stand for condiments.
19. Girl's name.
20. Force.
22. Shallow boat.
24. Discernment.
26. River in Alsace.
28. To endure.
29. Depth of soil.
32. Continental Spa.
34. Merciful.
36. Terror.
38. Wealthy.
39. High card.
40. Scottish town.
41. Kind.
42. Ancient capital of Syrian Empire.
46. Wrath.
47. Bobbin.
49. To dispossess.
52. Scarce.
53. Contradict.
55. Leave.
58. To postpone.
61. Disagreeable to the eye.
62. To fit.
65. Stay.
66. Exposition of belief.
67. Part of verb "to be."
68. Loaded.
69. Kind of frog.
70. Void.
71. Ultimate.

DOWN CLUES.

1. To pierce.
2. Ridicule.
3. Elevate.
4. Scarcity.
6. Common dog.
7. Loyal.
8. Single item.
9. To turn aside.
10. To assert.
11. Water transport.
12. Salver.
17. Velocipede.
18. Two.
21. Prison.
23. Stop.
25. Maintainable.
26. Hardened.
27. Month.
28. Folds.
30. Custom.
31. Doctrine.
33. To feel pain.
35. Freezing cold.
37. Armed conflict.
42. Male hog.
43. Main artery.
44. Open.
45. Number.
48. Supplicated.
50. Clashing musical instrument.
51. Black man.
54. S. American mountains.
55. Channel.
56. Excuse.
57. Twist.
59. Famous opera.
60. Small hollow.
63. Embankment.
64. Fondled animal.

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Bullet :—OF GOLD—MY FORTUNE.

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Example :—MOTHER EARTH
Bullet :—MAGIC MULTIPLIER—TRAGIC DIVIDER.

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Example :—WHAT WE FOUGHT FOR
Bullet :—CUSTODY OF MOTHER-IN-LAW'S CHILD.

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Example :—THRILLING
Bullet :—MOTORISTS SPOTTED PEDESTRIAN SIMULTANEOUSLY.

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Bullet :—MISSIONARY "DISAGREED" WITH CANNIBALS

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E. O. CREASE, 23, Broadway Road, Bristol.
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IF I WERE PRINCE
WORLD WITHOUT WOMEN
THE DOLE
LEGACY OF WAR
WITHOUT GOVERNMENT
THE REDS
PRICE OF PEACE
OUR RIGHT
A YEAR AFTER
ON LIFE'S ROAD
HAPPY FAMILY
WHAT COOK WANTS
MADE THE FLAPPER SMILE
THE MIDDLE CLASSES
SHOWED HE LOVED HER
WOMAN'S WAY
WORKING OVERTIME
THANKS TO NATURE
TROUBLESOME
FOR THE MILLION
THE HARVEST
WHAT BABY WEARS
CAREFULLY
ON DUTY
IF HE'S RICH
LAUGHED AT
LOVE OF COUNTRY
FOR HUBBY
MAN TO AVOID
HOMELESS
WHAT THE OFFICE BOY SAID
SOMETHING WRONG
HER FACE
HEARD ON THE ROAD
BANKRUPT
SAID TO MOTHER
BURYING THE HATCHET
CHEERING
WHAT IS LOVE?

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(*Continued on page 2.*)

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any Two, Three or Four Words, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE UNEMPLOYED — Bullet:—"REST"—BUT NO "CURE."
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